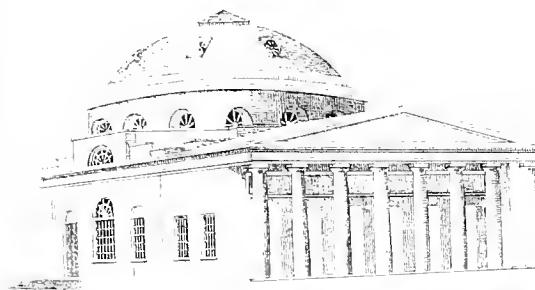
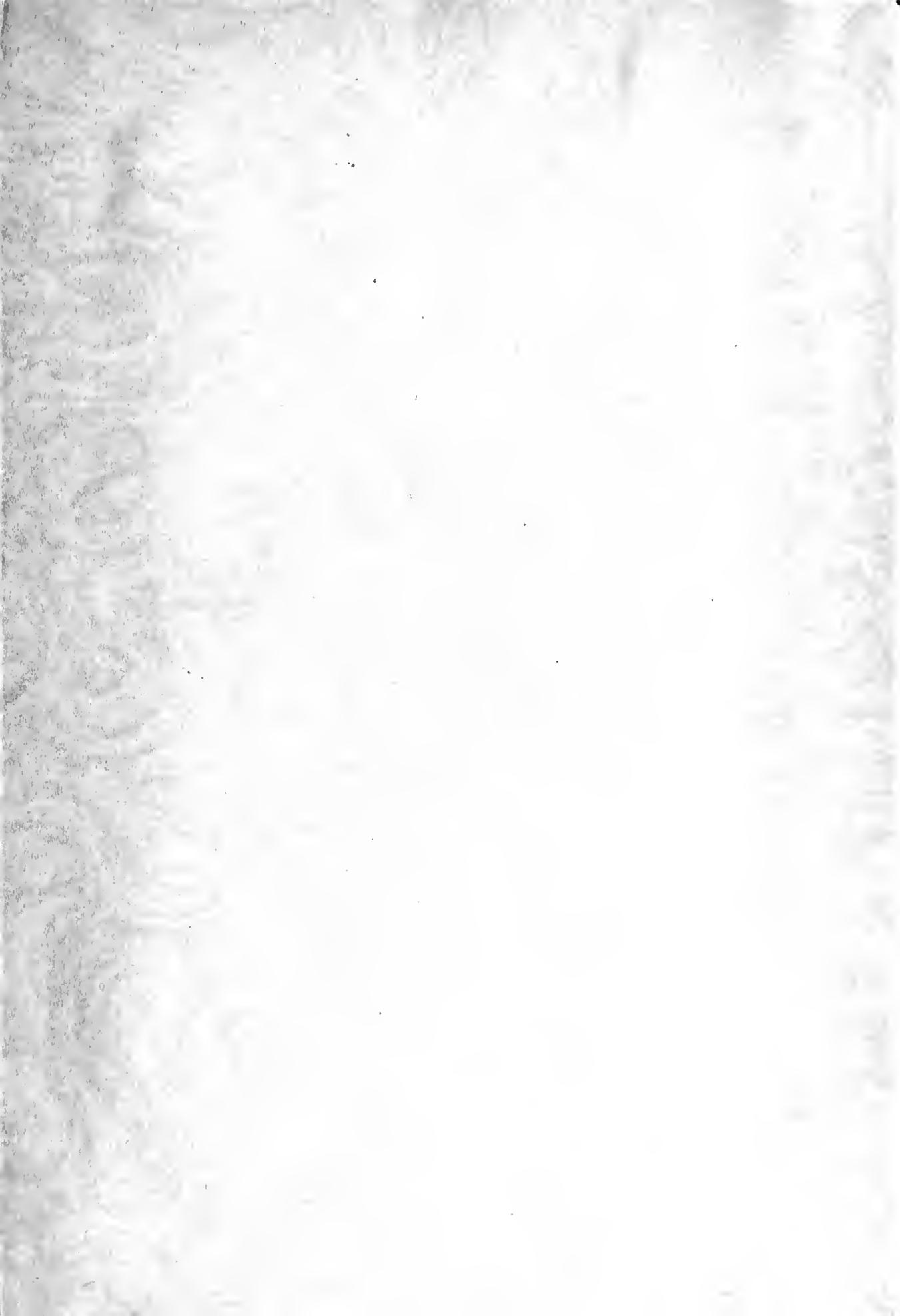
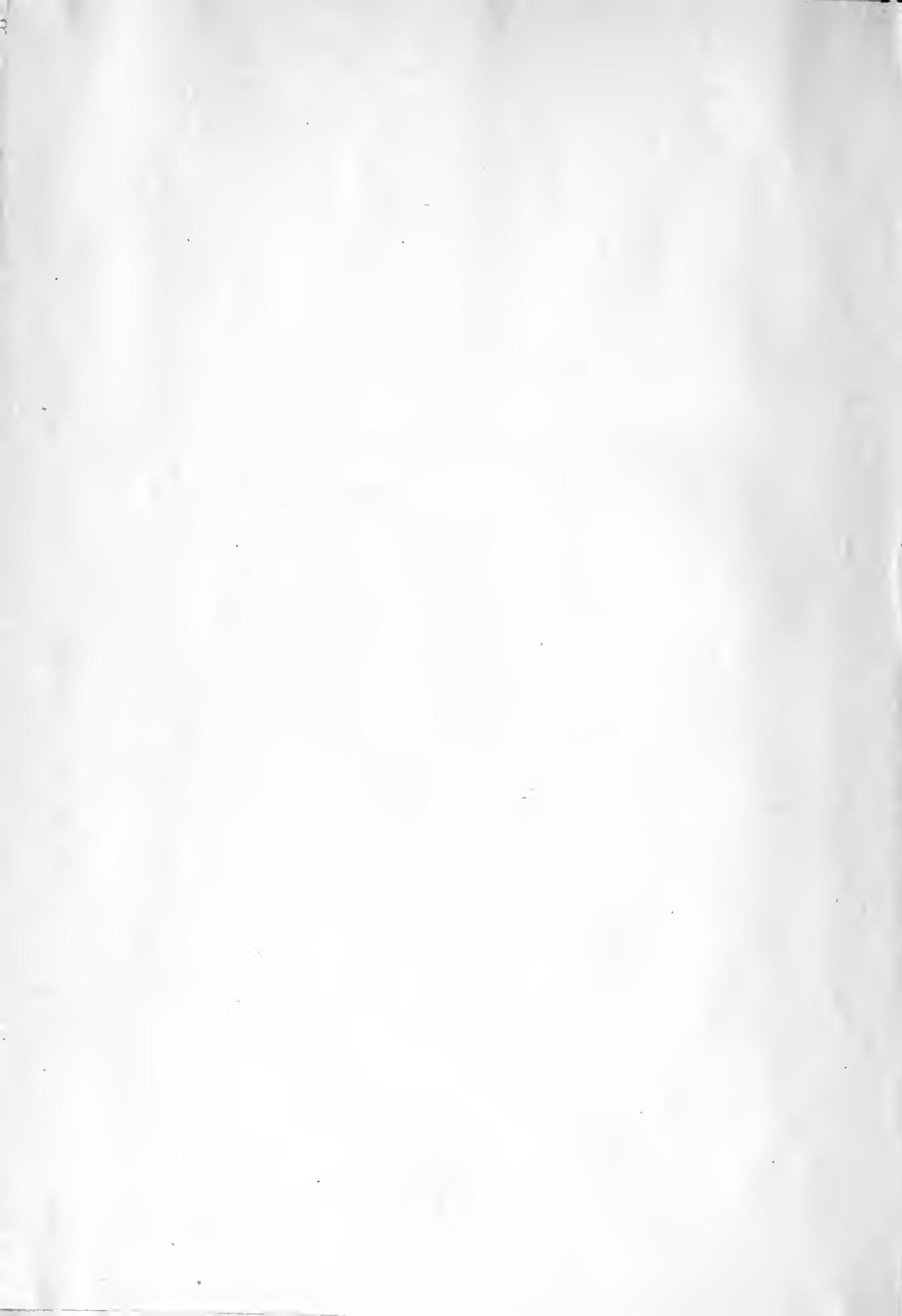


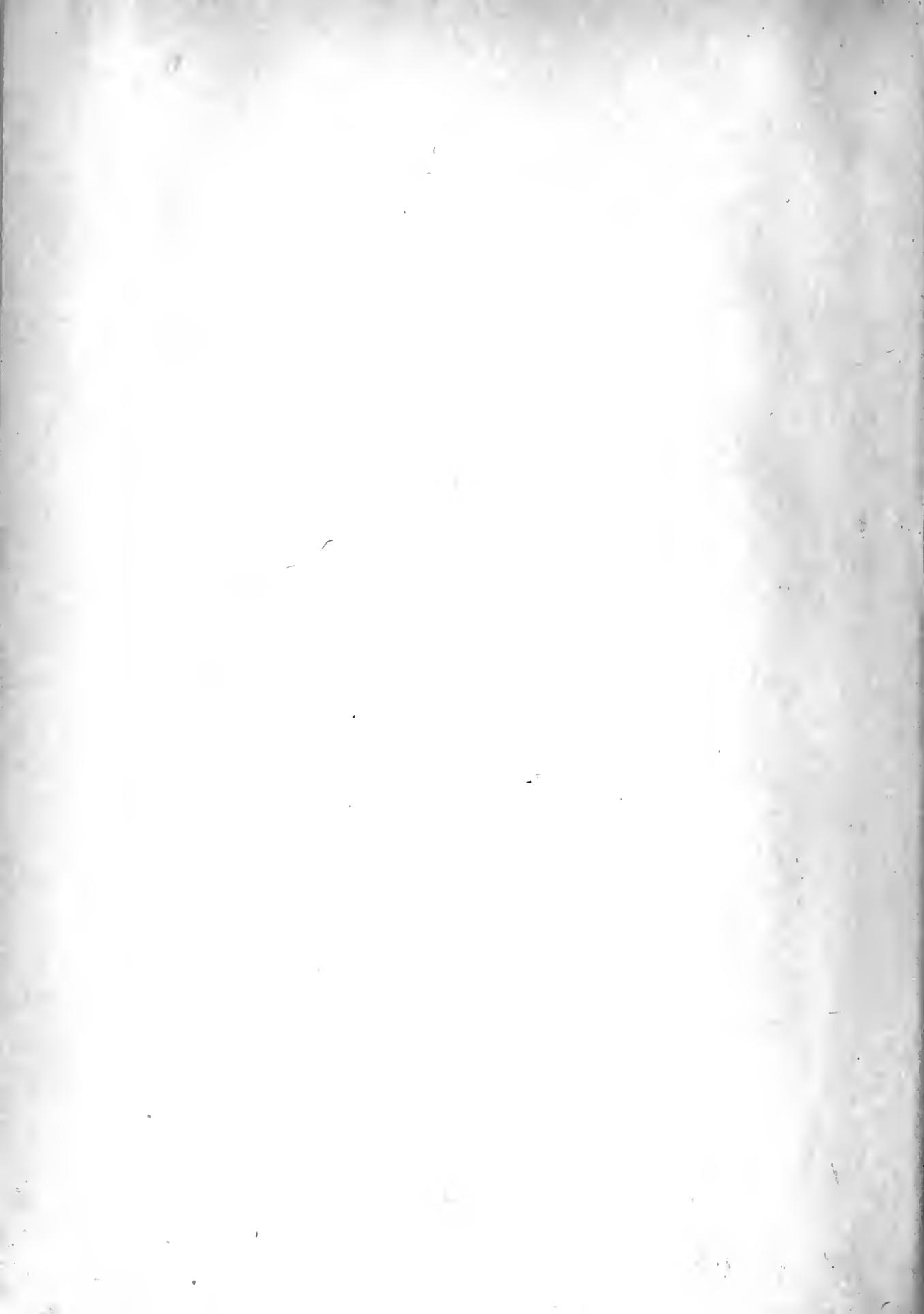
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The Clinic.

The Annual Publication of the
Students of the

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS
AND SURGEONS

of Baltimore, Maryland

VOLUME VI

Published by the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen



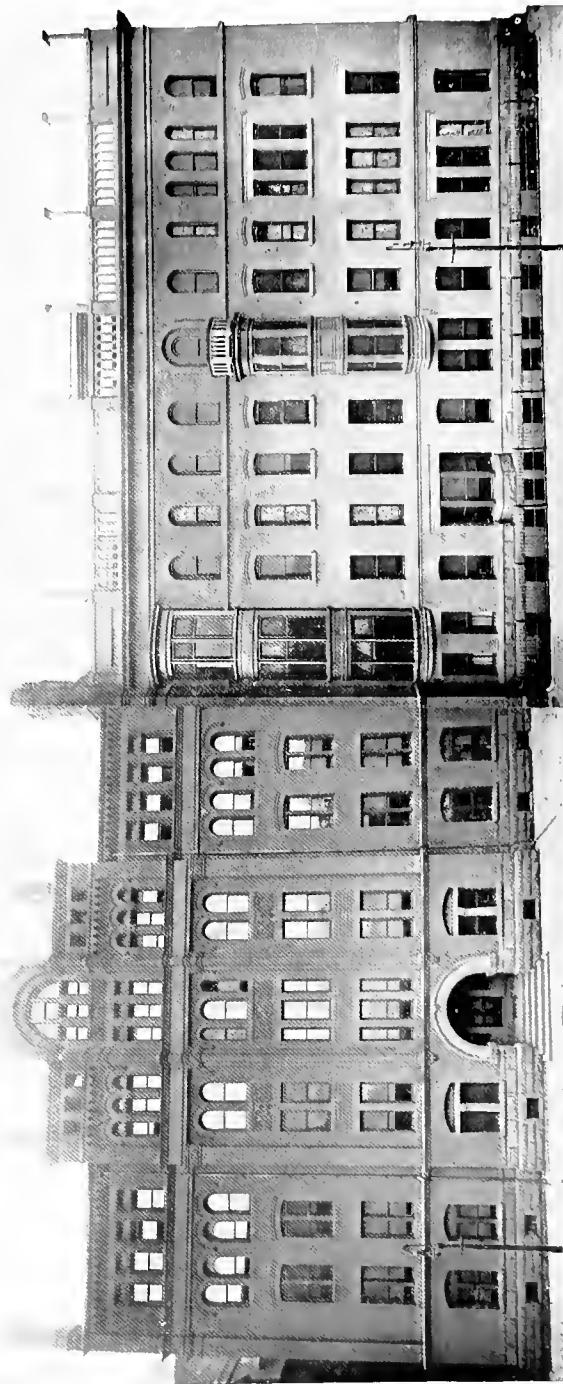
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Dedication
To Our Beloved Instructor
William Fairfield Lockwood, M. D.

Professor of Medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons

Is this, The Clinic of 1912, respectfully dedicated

As a slight token of the esteem we feel for one whose patient, earnest and kindly efforts have
been so successful in teaching each generation of medical students of the College of
Physicians and Surgeons to go forth into the world inspired with affectionate
regard for him, a greater love for the grand profession of which he is so
noble an exemplar, and a sincere desire for upholding the fair fame
of the loved ALMA MATER, to whose development he
has devoted the best years of an honored career.



WILLIAM FAIRFIELD LOCKWOOD, M. D.
PROFESSOR OF MEDICINE AT THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

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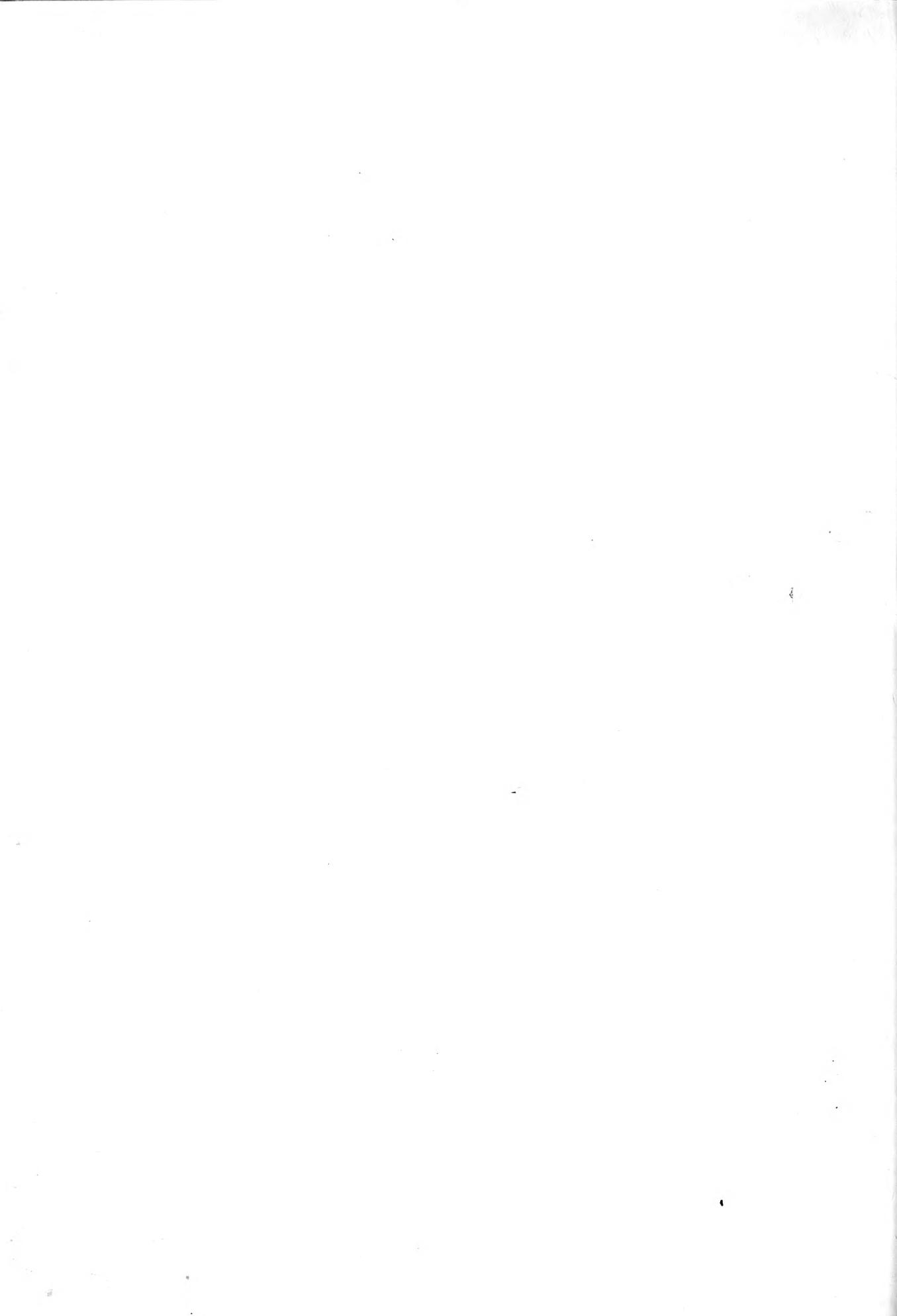
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Foreword

Gentle reader, we are certain of criticism in our efforts to please you. Of criticism, Goethe, the great German, says: "One can never protect nor arm himself against criticism. We must meet it defiantly and thus disarm it."

However, the editors feel not the need of such advice, but cheerfully and hopefully submit to your kindly judgment and pleasurable perusal the "CLINIC" for 1912.

We have done our best and feel that our best should meet your approval. We have striven earnestly to produce a storehouse of pleasant recollections that will, like old wine, but improve with age.

Each picture, each poem, each page has been created by someone who has endeavored to show his love and fealty to our venerated Alma Mater, and incidentally furnish what might well be designated push-buttons of memory that will let loose the flood-gates of reminiscence in the years to come.

Many capable efforts have been entrusted to the editors, and we have often been at a loss to make a choice with so much merit placed at our disposal.

It is our sincere wish that none will feel aggrieved at the absence of their kindly contributions to the "CLINIC," but hope it will be realized that limited space made it necessary to lay aside many worthy efforts.

If, in the years to come, this book should reawaken memories of joyous student days, when the song of youth rang sweetest and life was full of delightful anticipations, if it but recall the friends who shared with you high hope and noble ambition inspired by those who taught you and us to honor the profession they have so earnestly toiled to fit us for, and, by their good example, made us love the old college which has been so kind to you and us, then our reward is all we could desire.

THE BOARD OF EDITORS.

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Man, '12	Bernabe, '13
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Mahoney, '15	Berman, '14
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The Unknown	

Art

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The Unknown	

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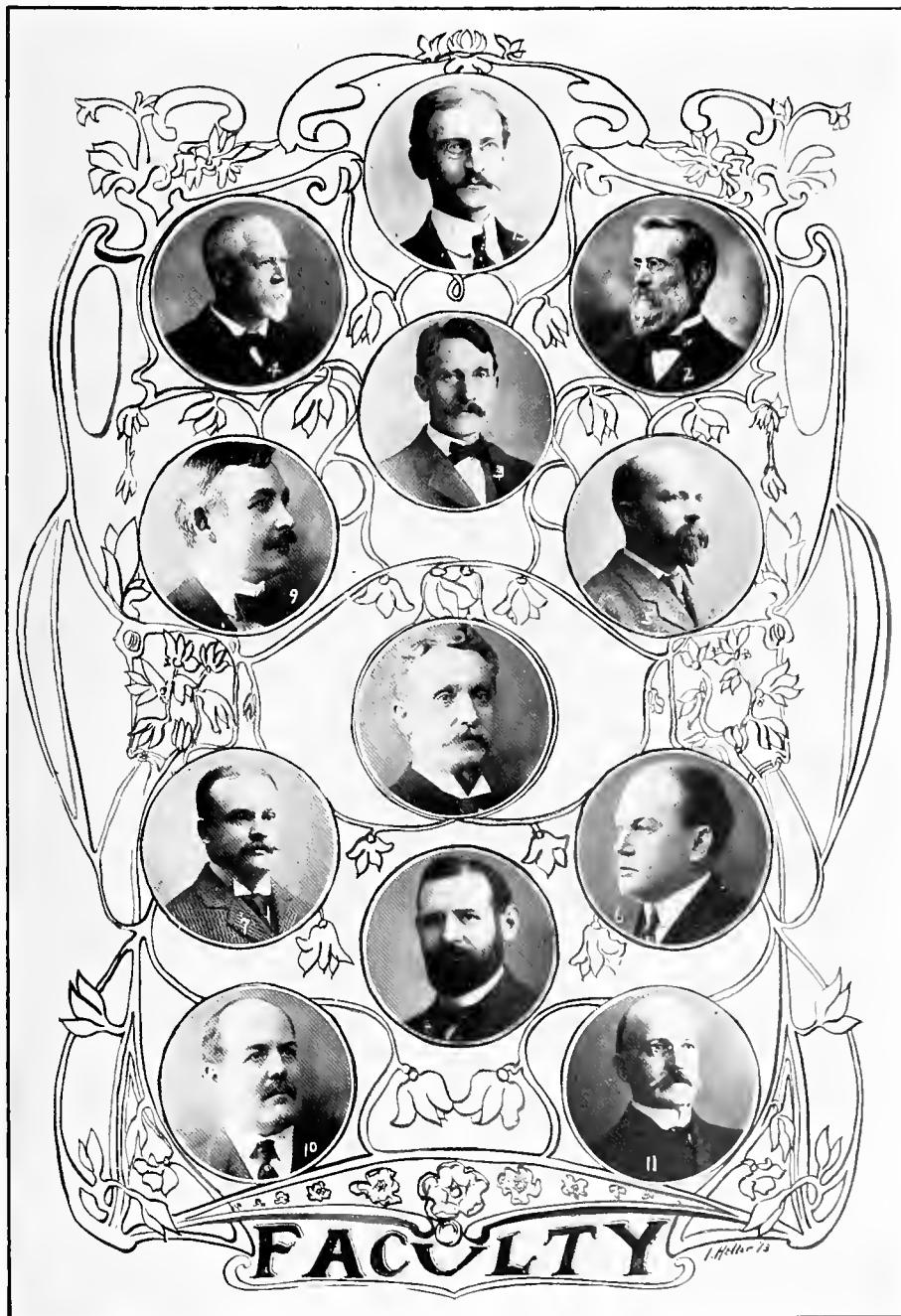
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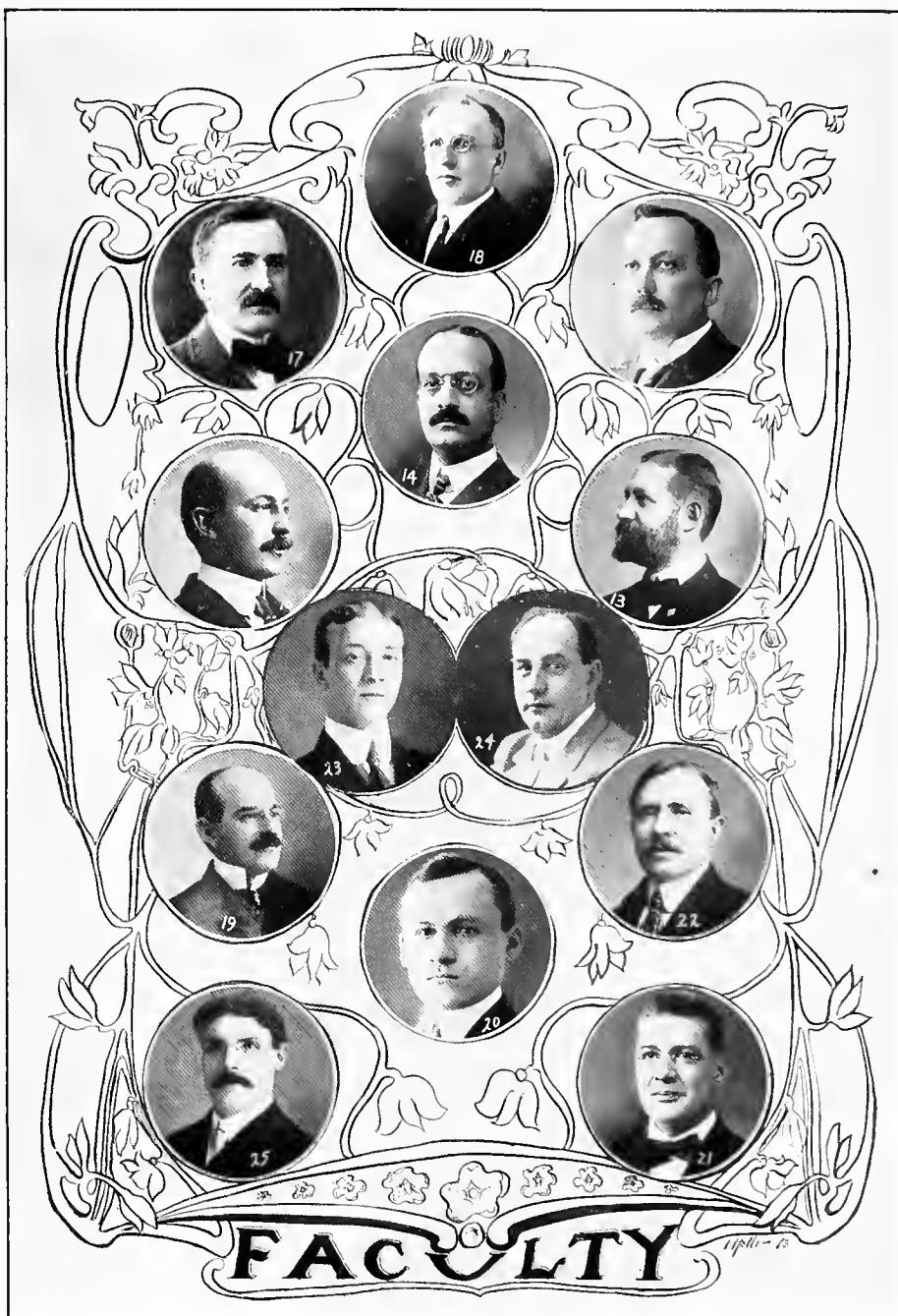
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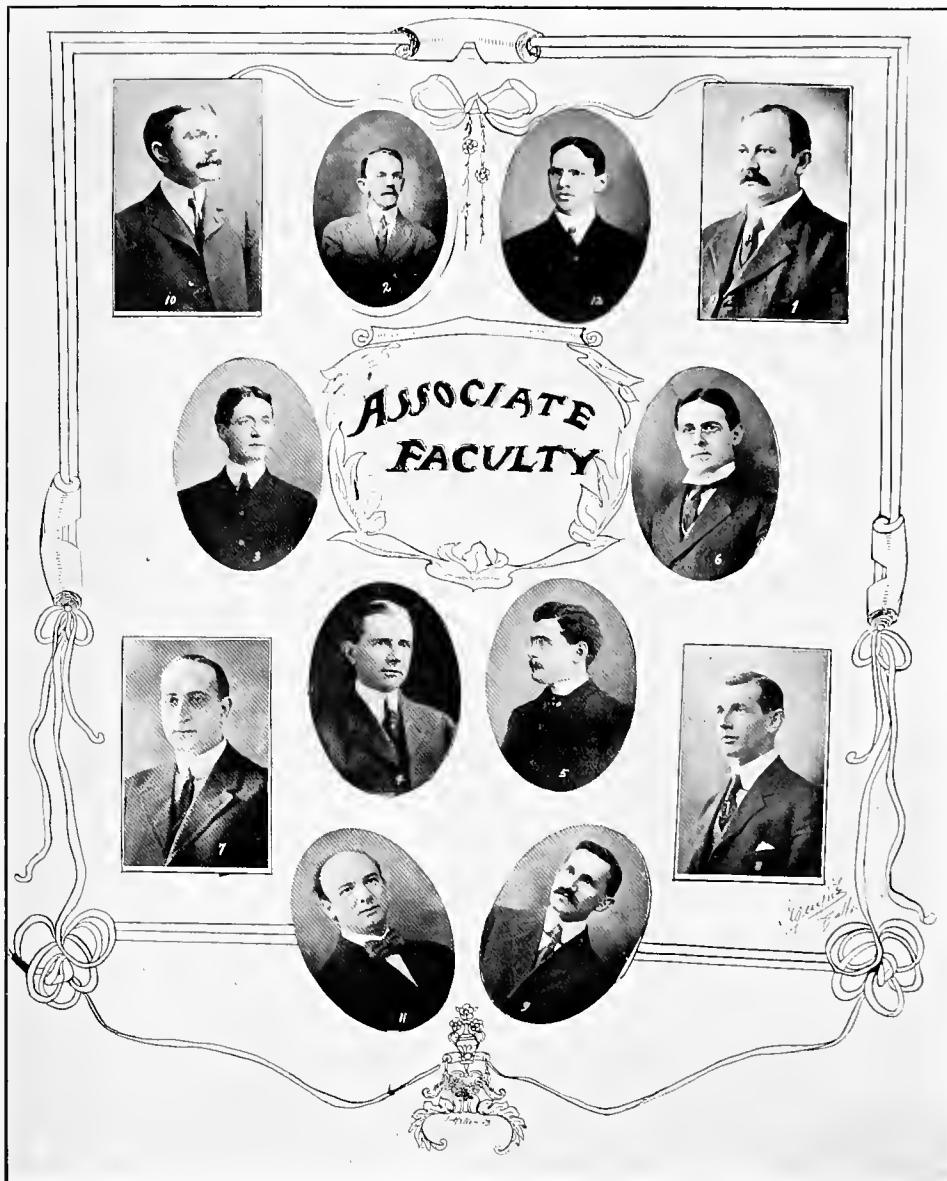
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(23) H. K. FLECKENSTEIN, M.D.

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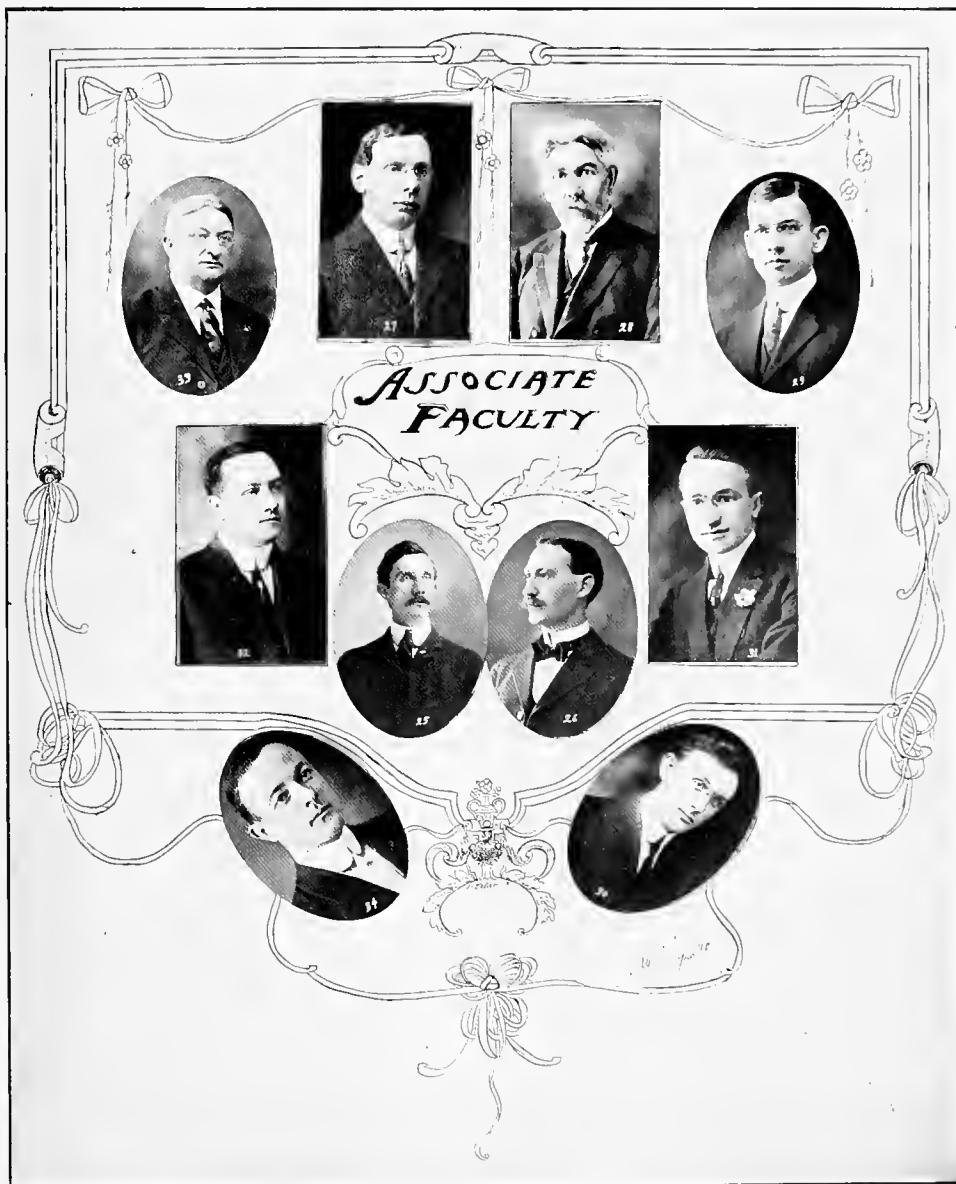
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F. K. NICHOLS, M.D.

Assistant in Physiology.



In the Class of 1912

Here's to the health of this jolly old class,
This brotherhood potent, profound;
Wise and learned in all that pertains to the mass
Of humanity—feeble, unsound.

They have done with professors and father confessors
This brotherhood potent, profound
Will exact their full dues from all woeful transgressors,
And their errors, inter under ground.

May they never grow weary in healing man's ills;
True physicians beloved, adored;
But solemnly compound their potions and pills,
When by helpless and needy implored.

Then, here's to the men who have triumphed again,
And their full meed of honor have won,
Who have fought their way thru and exulting review
The course and the race they have run.

B. L. S., '13.





A history is a digest of facts arranged in chronological order, and not an endearing eulogy, as many of these Year Book historians here before have thought. It is therefore my duty, so far as I am able to narrate the facts and achievements of the class of 1912, to do so in such a manner that in the future they may not be read only for reference, but for entertainment and pleasure in bringing back to mind those occurrences which have made up our four years at P. & S.

Our study of medicine, it can be said, did not begin in the Fall of 1908, but rather a few years before that time. How well we remember the visits of our dear old family doctor, who came to our house with his mysterious medicines; how well we remember how we used to conduct ourselves as doctors when some of our friends had the "cramps," or told them how bad a cut finger looked, then, like the good Samaritan, bound it up in unsterilized cloth and looked proud. We did not exactly realize that we were actually getting into trim by trying our nerve in encouraging anticipation of being as big and mysterious as that health-giving individual that I have alluded to as our family doctor.

We prepared ourselves at a preparatory school, dissecting star-fish, cray-fish, angle-worms and frogs. Our studying all aimed at being a doctor some day. It was not long before our minor school diploma was in our hands and we were ready to enter a medical school.

About the first of October, 1908, found us gladly presenting these diplomas to the Dean. He accepted them, took down our names and at last we were medical students. Eagerly we went from room to room absorbing those mysterious facts that we had so long sought for. But our dreams were not to be realized without some trouble. We were Freshmen and there was a certain amount of hazing coming our way.

The first rush occurred in Room 26. We had been expecting it, so at the suggestion of some one in the class we turned up the sleeve of our right arm that it might be a sign to enable us to tell those belonging to our own class. The rush came, our preparations were complete, so naturally to suppose we won. This elated us, and from that time on we have been prepared for any class conflict.

The election of class officers was our next duty. As soon as possible a meeting was called and our organization into an immortal unit took place. As a result, the following men were chosen: President, W. T. McMahon; Vice-President, M. B. Williams; Secretary, A. C. Shannon; Treasurer, N. T. Gillette; Historian, M. S. Eisner; Sergeant-at-Arms, E. X. Thompson.

Up until January the shaping of the roughened stone went on surely and steadily. At that time we made our debut in the Freshman "Chamber of Horrors," commonly known as the dissecting-room. My, what a feeling! We soon became used to it and a great deal of knowledge was stored away.

As soon as Spring came, there were other fields to conquer. A baseball team had to be whipped into shape. This, of course, was done when the weather permitted, and on May the fourth we again showed our superiority by trouncing the rival Sophomore team in a very speedy game of ball by the score of 4 to 3. Much credit must here be given to our pitcher, Sooy, for his great work in the box, as well as for his timely "double," which scored two runs. In this line also our first baseman, Burke, deserves congratulations for making the longest hit of the game. This was the second time in the history of the school that any Freshman team had been victorious over the Sophomores in a ball game.

On May the fourteenth, nineteen hundred and nine, we threw off our robe of emerald and handed it down to the unknown oncoming class of the next year.

Another year was now facing us. So well had we borne the first year that it was with eagerness that we returned to continue our studies, although at the first roll call a few did not answer to their names, but, notwithstanding this fact, others from other schools joined with us, thus making our class as large as ever.

At the first business meeting, the following class officers were chosen: President, E. X. Thompson; Vice-President, J. F. Spearman; Secretary, P. L. Keough; Treasurer, W. L. Sheahan, Jr.; Sergeant-at-Arms, C. F. Coughlin.

A discussion then came up as the best methods of punishing the unruly Freshmen who had defied us both in school and in the newspapers. Several plans were hatched but only one adopted. Two hundred pounds of flour were purchased, which was put into half-pound paper bags. One morning while the "greenies" were listening to a lecture in Room 34 we surprised them. First they were pelted with flour and then a most trusty fire-hose was brought into play. And what a mess! I will not try to describe it, for it is far beyond my power. I will say that they were taught a very good lesson. Submission was their motto thereafter.

In the annual game of ball we were again victorious by the overwhelming score of 26 to 6.

We had now successfully passed through two years of hard study. It was with great pride that we looked forward to our remaining years. Had we not carried the banner of 1912 to great honor already? Our records in the class room were very good indeed, and they alone, without our superior strength in rushes and baseball, would tell you of our high standard.

Again at the beginning of a new year we gathered in the old familiar halls and rooms and as usual the first thing on the programme was the election of officers. After due consideration the following men were installed: President, L. Dale Johnson; Vice-President, N. B. Reeser; Secretary, W. T. Driscoll; Treasurer, J. E. Mendelsohn; Historian, J. S. Craig; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. M. Spinks.

In our junior year athletics were suspended. Our charge was one of a greater capacity. The CLINIC had to be published. The Year Book Committee which had been chosen after some deliberation and strife in our second year set about to do their duty. It was hard, too. They labored against big odds, as do all who have such a position, but the untiring energy of our board could not be compassed. The Year Book was published at last and as a result of such good work the number printed was far below the demand, which speaks well for the board and the contents of the book itself.

It was with a great deal of joy that we entered our last year. It not only means the end of our school days, but shows to the world the result of the gradual and careful work of our faculty in the shaping and polishing of the roughened material into the more sedate, solemn-faced finished product,—the Senior.

And here we are seemingly standing at the Golden Gate of the West, looking out over that broad expanse of water, the Ocean of Life. Over the gate is stretched our arch, upon which is seen the word GRADUATE, rendered golden by the waning sun of our four years' college life.

But who of us have built a vessel of theoretical and practical knowledge strong enough to sail under the arch and away! This is left not to ourselves, but to our Maker. Yet one thing is true, if we do embark we will carry with us the stamp, the seal of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, that we may be known by our good work, no matter where we journey.

Now, as the end of our four years is near at hand, it is with some regret that we think of leaving. We have made new acquaintances and in some cases life companions. Our duty hereafter lies in separate fields, so naturally we must give to each other and to P. & S. the parting grip of farewell and wish each and every one the best of luck.

J. L. Sooy,
Historian.

Senior Class Officers

<i>President</i>	W. CHRISTOPHERSON
<i>First Vice-President</i>	S. J. MORRIS
<i>Second Vice-President</i>	W. T. DRISCOLL
<i>Secretary</i>	W. L. SIEAHAN, JR.
<i>Treasurer</i>	W. J. COLGAN
<i>Historian</i>	J. L. SOOY
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	R. E. COSTANZO
<i>Valedictorian</i>	P. L. KEOUGH

Executive Committee

Chairman, G. A. KOHLER, JR.

C. F. COUGHLIN

H. L. BRILLHART

R. A. IRELAND

A. W. CREWS



ADKINS, ASA W., KΨ, KΑ Huntington, W. Va.

Complaint—Gaseous eructations.

Past History—See report Consolidated Gas Co.

General Exam.—Eruptions loud and frequent.

Special Exam.—General emphysema and tympanicity on percussion. Cranial box enlarged, nothing present on aspiration. *Bacillus aerogenes capsulatus* present in great numbers.

Diagnosis—Chronic gas-teritis.

Prognosis—Good if not punctured.

Treatment—Attach a meter and keep away from free flame.

Epitaph—My light has gone, my soul I pass,
Some unkind friend blew out my gas.

ANDERSON, ANDREW A.

Redmond, Utah.

Andy is one of the first of our ailing crowd of neurasthenies to come up for this "medical" examination. He is one of those rare, quiet westerners, who is typical except for his utter indifference to past history or present prognosis. We advise him to use a little more "salve."



ABERSOLD—A silent man, little known.



BANNISTER, JOHN H. ("Jeff"), $\Phi\text{ X}$

Fayetteville, W. Va.

Johnnie enjoys the unique distinction of never having been a candidate for class office; he never wanted anything. He is a jovial sort of a spirit with a longitudinal dimension of 329cc, nearly as much from fore to aft, and having an intertrochanteric diameter exactly equalling that of the conjugata vera. He will return to the scenes of his boyhood days where he will dispense roots and herbs to the stricken natives.

BEAL, DAVID OROL, $\Phi\text{ B II}$

Ephraim, Utah.

This is another westerner who is indifferent to things past. Just to make this record more complete for future references, let it be noted that a healthy condition of his ductless glands has made possible the development of a strong and breezy body.



AEREU—A handsome man who takes well with the ladies.



BENNETT, EDWARD C.

Fayetteville, W. Va.

Complaint—Fayette Colitis.*Past History*—The Fayetteville policeman refuses to testify.*General Exam.*—Microscopic, not macroscopic.*Special Exam.*—Short actively motile bacillus constantly present in our eyes, ears, throats and pockets.*Diagnosis*—Bacillus pestis.*Prognosis*—The law will take its course.*Treatment*—Catch bacillus and hit it gently on the head with an ax.*Epitaph*—Dust I am, returned to dust.

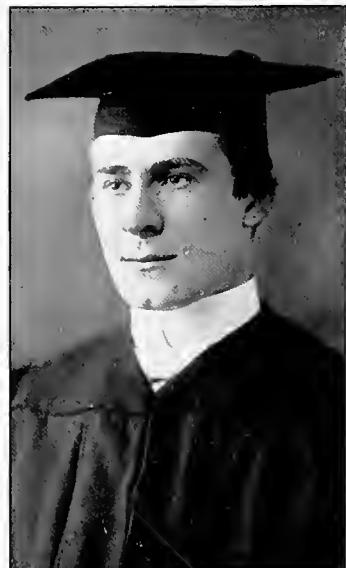
If the Lord doesn't get me, the devil must.

BIFFAR, HARRY M., ΦΔΕ

College Point, N. Y.

Complaint—Mental disturbances.*Past History*—“Oh wad some power the giftie gie us, to see oursel's as ither's see us.”*General Exam.*—Nothing of note.*Special Exam.*—Cholecystitis with exudation to the surface and eructations of heated atmosphere.*Diagnosis*—Egoitis.*Prognosis*—Anything goes in New York.*Treatment*—A trip to the cannibal islands with a large case of Worcestershire sauce.*Epitaph*—I died in the interests of science.

I died young.



BERNABE—A man who gets a front seat and minds his own business.



BRILLHART, HARRY L. ("Brill"), ΦΒΗ

Glen Rock, Pa.

Executive Committee, 1911-'12.

"Brill's" family history is all right, but his own past has exposed him to maddening dangers. If anything develops suddenly we will give him some hydrophobiated rabbit-juice and treat symptoms as they arise.

Since the above was written he has shown symptoms of the mental depressive type and wants to be alone. But he is usually found at work, and we hope he is only in love and needs no treatment that we can give.

BROWN, JOSEPH STEWART ("Joe"), ΦΧ

Okeson, Pa.

Business Manager CLINIC, 1910-'11.

"Joe" wears his beard in every style, from sideboards to Van Dyke. His rise in life has been rapid. Beginning as plow-boy he has risen step by step; store-keeper, post-master, bar-keeper, constable, barber and undertaker; then, well wearied, he cast it all aside to study medicine. He is a hard worker, but finds time enough to run down home about eight times a year to vote. We had implicit faith in "Joe" till one day in an unguarded moment he told us of a little widow back in the Juniata country. A little widow is a dangerous thing. He chews Brown Mewl.



BARNES—For editorial fame he once did soar.

But, like Poe's "Raven," "Never More!"



CANAVAN, JOHN F., ΦΒΠ

Riverport, R. I.

Secretary and Treasurer Clinic, 1910-11.

We had to decide for a long time before we even found the State from which this patient came. It is very small, and situated low down on the seacoast. May be that is the reason he is cachectic.

R/ I. Q. S. Z $\frac{2}{11}$

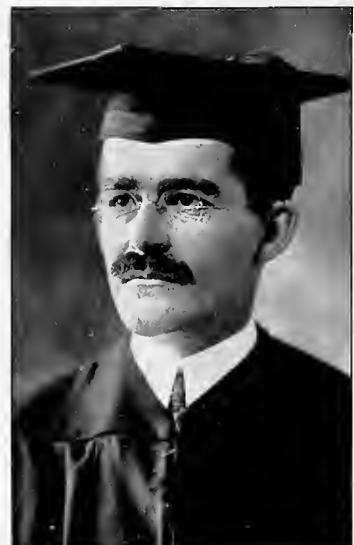
Sig. One teaspoonful in water t. i. d.

CHRISTOPHERSON, WILLARD ("Chris."), ΦΒΠ

Salt Lake City, Utah.

President, 1911-12.

"Chris." is especially proud of his family history. He says that he has not inherited a diathesis for anything worse than corns and a bald head. Inspection reveals the fact that he is very chesty, but further investigation discloses a physiological cause for that condition, and the patient is excused.



BELL.—"Would I were a Sultan, then a Harem I'd demand,
That no other ruler could equal in this or any other land."



COLGAN, WALTER JOHN, ΩΥΦ Bridgeport, Conn.

Treasurer, 1911-'12.

Complaint—Nervous exhaustion from overwork.*Past History*—Expurgated edition later.*General Exam.*—Negative.*Special Exam.*—Complete nervous breakdown. The sight of a book brings on shock, followed by collapse and coma.*Diagnosis*—Occupational neurosis.*Treatment*—A trip abroad with complete cessation from work.*Epitaph*—Why should your labor toil and sweat?
Sleep on as I do, use Cascaret.

COOPER, EVERETT R.

Auburn, W. Va.

Complaint—Neurasthenia from rapid movement.*Past History*—Not fit reading for young ladies.*General Exam.*—Don't ask us.*Special Exam.*—Large round protoplasmic cell with slight ameboid movement under stimulation.*Diagnosis*—Ent amoeba hystolitica.*Prognosis*—Good for the patient. She will be well before he gets there.*Epitaph*—Make haste slowly.

BESS—A recent acquisition from West Virginia and not half bad.



COSTANZO, RALPH EDWARD (Cozzie), X Z X

New Haven, Conn.

Sergeant-at-Arms, 1911-'12.

Here he is! He found life too frivolous at Yale so he drifted here in his second year. Too much cannot be said of this talented young man. His attainments as a comedian have aroused the jealousy of Montgomery and Stone. He only devotes two hours per day to the girls, but that is little enough when one considers his popularity. He has "Chickens" enough to start a poultry farm. He is well thought of.

COUGHLIN, CHARLES F. ("Chuck") Auburn, N. Y.

Executive Committee, 1911-'12.

Inspection immediately tells us that this man has lived in New York, has been a railway conductor, a newspaper reporter, a detective and a politician. What medicine has not been tried on him?

We will give an alterative and proceed with the expectant method of treatment. The interpreter tells us that this man denies all knowledge of the past; and he is too small to see—so we will have to "pass him blind."



BROWN—Horribly stuffed with epistles of war.



CRAIG, JOSEPH SHERMAN, Φ X

Hookersville, W. Va.

Historian, 1910-'11.

This straight-spined, black-haired, honest-looking specimen came to us from the University of West Virginia. Having exhausted the fount of knowledge at that historic institution he came to the head waters to assuage his thirst for medical lore. Like Henry Clay, he aspired to be president, but on learning the grave responsibilities of office he decided it was all vanity and vexation of spirit, so that when the lots were cast his pride was unruffled. He is a good fellow and a good student, and may his tribe increase.

CREWS, ALBERT W., Φ X

Alderson, W. Va.

Member Executive Committee, 1911-'12.

May the Lord forgive him for being born in West Virginia, no one else will. How could that barren and rock-bound State produce one so exact in all his acts. He has improved wonderfully since his Freshman year, when he told Dr. Fort the dose of Magnesium Sulphate was one-half grain well diluted. He already has his girl picked out, so the rest of them needn't make eyes at him. He will practice back in the diggins and we wish him all that he could wish for himself.



BOBBITT—We cannot say here what should be said, for if we did a libel suit might follow.



DRISCOLL, WILLIAM T., PH.G., ΦX

Jewett City, Conn.

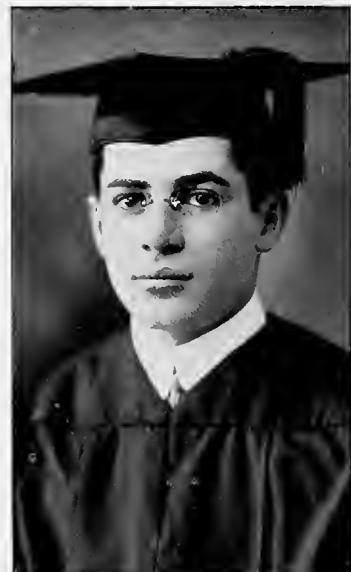
Secretary Class, 1910-'11.

Vice-President, 1911-'12.

He spent three weeks in a lying-in hospital where he learned to write a good hand, accordingly the class elected him secretary. He has a sweet voice and the girls say he has taking ways. He spends his spare time arguing with Mack about what time the four o'clock train reaches Jewett City.

DUBROFF, MORRIS A. (Buttinsky) Brooklyn, N. Y.

A child of the Ghetto, a member of the foreign colony recently from New Haven. Small, slender, dark, very talkative, intelligent at times, displays a large fob and travels with Goldstein. The nurses like him. We commend him to all suffering humanity.



BLACK—"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my mouth let no dog bark."



EISNER, MAURICE SOLOMON ("Sol"), ΦΔΕ

Pittsfield, Mass.

Historian, 1908-'09.

It requires no sort of test to make him out a neurasthenic; but we don't have to prove it, he admits it. The etiology is plain—too much work. He ought to trade jobs with T——, or take the rest cure.

EVANS, ALEXANDER MASON ("Bobs"), X Z X

Cumberland, Md.

Secretary, 1908-'09.

A banker by adoption, but designed by nature to soothe the fevered brow. His hobby was ponies till Great Heavens failed to win the Lincoln Day handicap in 1910. Mason says the roads from Pimlico are good walking. His chief diversion now is dancing. He is a popular song-writer of no mean ability, his best known perhaps being: "Mother pass the glycerine, my hands is chapt." As a very modest man blatant praise of this kind is painfully embarrassing to him, so enough.



BUETTNER—Better be damned than mentioned not at all.



FRIEDMAN, LOUIS, ΦΔΕ

Baltimore, Md.

Complaint—Abnormal consumption of medicine.*General Exam.*—(Finals). Eats them alive.*Special Exam.*—Great swelling over angular Gyr.

Blood shows enormous numbers of Anobium Paniceum (Book worms).

Diagnosis—Parorexia Pica.*Prognosis*—Good if not caught.*Treatment*—Inoculation with Colgan Bacillus.*Epitaph*—Russia is too cold for me. I have gone to a warmer clime.

FRIEDMAN, LOUIS MARCUS, ΦΔΕ

New York, N. Y.

Complaint—The public does that.*Past History*—Not fit for publication.*General Exam.*—Talks like a Seidlitz Powder.*Special Exam.*—Short bacillus with vacuole in upper end surrounded by a thin layer of protoplasm.

"Butinsky's" reflex greatly exaggerated.

Diagnosis—Israelitis.*Prognosis*—God knows!*Treatment*—Large doses of Bichloride or Cremation.*Epitaph*—Mistakes will happen, I am it.

BRENNEN—He hath never fed on the dainties that are bred in a book.



GERHART, WILLIAM FRANCIS, Θ N E

Philadelphia, Pa.

This man has not been under observation long enough for us to discover definitely any weak points. His symptoms are all vague. The only sign he has is in the form of a very small growth on his upper lip, and nobody can tell anything from that.

GILDAY, JAMES L. ("Gil"), Φ B II

Philadelphia, Pa.

We won't say what is the matter with "Gil." It makes him mad for us to say it, and he is too good natured (and too big) to tease. Our colleague thinks that he has a big heart, but we think he hasn't any. He waddles when he walks, but that does not mean anything.



CROFTON—Night after night he sat and bleared his eyes with books.



GOLDSTEIN, ALBERT ELIAS ("Goldy"), ΦΔΕ

New Haven, Conn.

Advertising Manager CLINIC, 1910-'11.

After getting this man's history we were surprised not to find in him any "Scodaic resonance." After all, what is in a history? "A man's past is his own," and from the cheerful way in which "Goldy" looks upon affairs in general, we are inclined to give a favorable prognosis.

GUTHRIE, JAMES R., KΨ

Romney, W. Va.

Complaint—Insomnia. Has only slept 23 hours and 59 minutes during past twenty-four hours.

Past History—For gentlemen only.

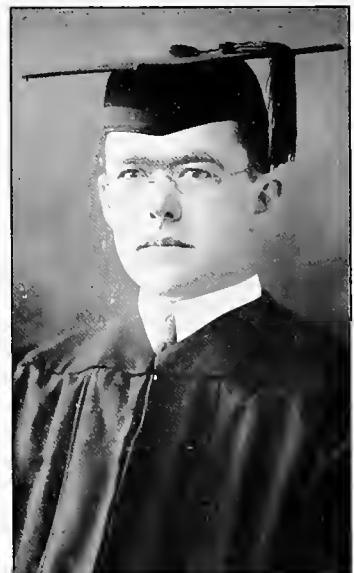
General Exam.—No appreciable movement.

Special Exam.—Atrophy of levator Palpebrae Muscle (from lack of use); Trypanosoma Gambiense (parasite of sleeping-sickness) present in blood in large numbers.

Diagnosis—Not made. Patient late for autopsy.

Treatment—We are not familiar with the therapeutics of his Satanic Majesty.

Epitaph—At last I rest in peace.



CORIAN—Hey, what a clattering is here! One would think hell had broken loose.



HANNA, BENJAMIN SARGENT, Θ Δ X

Baltimore, Md.

"We are all doctors here," and let us observe carefully the "signs" of this patient's trouble. As he approaches, notice the too careful poise of his body, the sharp lines around his mouth that show where (over) trained muscles guard the unruly member, the (more than usual) high brow— But what is the use? With all that he is probably better than we.

HILLIS, F. N.

Norfolk, Virginia.

Twenty-nine years old and married. Born in "Hengland." Received his preliminary education in the town of London; was on speaking terms with Victoria Reg., H. R. H. Edward, the Duke of York and the town bailiff. Came to America on the Mayflower and settled in Richmond. A charter member of the "Back from Elba Club." A well-deserving, hard-working fellow, with a gracious personality. He has a great future behind him.



COFFMAN—A patient plodder, like the tortoise, he may win if the hare but fall asleep.



HOLLAND, CALVIN A., Φ X, Θ N E

Washington, D. C.

Named after John Calvin, of Reformation fame, though he inherits little of the latter's religious tendencies. He is a commuter coming over from the White House every morning after he has answered the official mail. He is a personal friend of Pauline Wayne.

HORWITZ, MORRIS T., Φ Δ E Bridgeport, Conn.

Complaint—Obscure.

Past History—See Police Gazette.

General Exam.—The evidence is not all in.

Special Exam.—A large cavity surrounded by a thin layer of protoplasm filled with hot air.

Diagnosis—Dementia Americana.

Prognosis—The state will provide.

Treatment—Advised to see Dr. Crippen.

Epitaph—Kind friends I am getting my desserts.
Please send me some asbestos shirts.



CLOWARD—Nature hath framed strange creatures in her time; in thee she hath done worse.



IRELAND, RITCHIE A., ΦΒΗ Pullman, W. Va.

Editor-in-Chief CLINIC, 1910-'11.

Executive Committee, 1911-'12.

Complaint—Cold feet.

Past History—Limited space forbids.

General Exam.—Surveying party still out.

Special Exam.—Lack of circulation in feet, heart can't pump that far. Report of U. S. Topographical Survey on West Virginia high points will show altitude.

Diagnosis—Carelessness on the part of nature.

Prognosis—We hope for the best.

Treatment—Resection of long bones and installation of pumps every ten feet.

Epitaph—My patients are with me.

JANER, MANUEL R. San Juan, Porto Rico.
Historian, 1909-'10.

Complaint—Loss of voice.

Past History—Quien sabe.

General Exam.—Auricular only.

Special Exam.—Phonographic records show a perpetual series of explosions of the gasoline-motor type.

Diagnosis—Talkitis.

Prognosis—Uncertain.

Treatment—Cut off the gasoline and use a muffler.

Epitaph—I died to save my human kin,
Before they called me I cashed in.



Dwyer—The world knows nothing of its greatest men.



JOHNSON, L. DALE, KΨ

Literary Editor CLINIC, 1910-'11. President, 1910-'11.
Uniontown, Pa.

Complaint—Loss of weight.

Past History—He is married, therefore we refrain.

General Exam.—All bones visible on casual examination, except petrous portion of temporal.

Special Exam.—Reveals adhesions between ensiform cartilage and spinal column.

Diagnosis—Uncertain.

Prognosis—Good.

Epitaph—Lord, I am thin(e).

KEOUGH, PETER LAWRENCE ("Pete"), X Z X
Pawtucket, R. I.

Secretary, 1909-'10. Advertising Manager CLINIC,
1910-'11. Valedictorian, 1912.

"Pete is a pernicious office holder. In high school he was president of the debating society, he has served as chambermaid in an institution for the feeble-minded, at the same time holding the position of treasurer of the Ladies' Aid Society. We don't see how he gets away with it. "Pete" resides in the village of Walbrook, and on frosty mornings one can see him running down to the spring in carpet slippers and pajamas to break the ice for his morning ablution. He reads the Ladies' Home Journal and Laura Jean Libby's "First Aid to Wounded Hearts."



DOUGHTY—"O, tell me, pretty maiden,
Are there any more at home like you?"



KIMZEY, FRITZ J., PH.G., X Z X

Union City, Tenn.

Complaint—'Tic Democra.

Family History—Democratic.

Past History—You don't ask such personal questions in Tennessee. It isn't safe.

General Exam.—Temperature 100 degrees C.

Special Exam.—Differential count 16 to 1.

G. O. P.—Kick exaggerated.

Poly(tic)s greatly in preponderance.

Prognosis—We don't like to say.

Treatment—Normal salt solution instead of Bryan. Advised to consult Dr. Booker T.

Epitaph—Organized we get the vote. Disorganized they get our goat.

KOHLER, GEORGE A.

Yoe, Pa.

Chairman Executive Committee, 1911-'12.

Complaint—Nicotine poisoning.

Family History—Everybody happy.

Past History—Negative, except for the fact that although he does not use tobacco, he cut both sets of teeth on cigars and grew up with one in each hand.



DAY—Being a married man, he is well versed in "cribs."



KUHLMAN, MOSHEIM W., Φ X

Ursina, Pa.

By rights this fellow should have graduated last year. When he returned home after his Sophomore year he found that the bacillus typhosus had invaded his anatomy and after the battle was over he was laid up a year for repairs. He occupies a seat in the pall-bearers' row in the class room and takes every lecture verbatim, even the sneezes, coughs and pauses are duly recorded, together with the applause from the gallery. He will be a tall oak in his profession.

LEVINE, SINCLAIR S.

Rockville, Conn.

A scion of the house of David, of the tribe of Levi. Came to P. & S. well recommended and has so conducted himself as to justify his testators. Was formerly a vendor of pills and patent medicine, but the State cocaine ordinance induced him to lay aside the spatula for the scalpel. He will locate in Jerusalem, where he will do special work in palmistry. Look out for forest fires along the quiet hill sides of Palestine.



DRAUGIIN—A pretty white piece of humanity, kindly disposed toward everybody, with malice toward none.



LONG, BENJAMIN H. ("Bennie"), $\Phi\ \Delta\ X$

Honey Grove, Pa.

"Joe, I think we ought to read a little Histology tonight."

"I do too, Ben, because he hasn't got us in a long time."

So they sit and read the teachings of Dr. McCleary for five hours. Ben is a bright-eyed, dark-haired little chap, with a lady-killer smile. The girls say "Yes he's little, but OH MY!" He's strong on athletics and he won the game in his Freshman year by catching a long drive to center. Joe and Ben make the strongest team in the class at times when co-operation is most needed.



MAN, ALBERT EUGENE, $\Phi\ \Delta\ E$

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

When this man was asked about his nationality and his past occupation he merely pointed to his "map." We submit that "map" for your inspection and ask you what he asked us when he first showed it to us. "Isn't it suggestive?" But that is no disgrace.

DUNN—He wears the marks of many months well spent,
Of virtue, truth, well tried and wise experience,



McMAHON, WILLIAM T. ("Mac")

Pittsfield, Mass.

President, 1908-'09.

In the simple prefix "Mc" you have the whole story
—the past, the present and the future.

MENDELOFF, MORRIS I., Φ Δ E. Baltimore, Md.

Complaint—Obscure.

Family History—Bornsky, livedsky, diedsky.

Past History—The police are trying to find out.

General Examination—We promised not to tell.

Special Examination—Anarchistic tendencies.
Bombsky's sign present.

Diagnosis—Russ poisoning.

Prognosis—Good if the Russian Secret Service
doesn't get him.

Treatment—Keep away from Patterson.

Epitaph—Life is one damned thing after another.



DIXON—Our Eskay's food boy; furnishes a testimonial to popular infant foods.



MORRIS, SAMUEL J., KΨ Morgantown, W. Va.

First Vice-President, 1911-'12.

Complaint—The girls.

Past History—Just girls.

General Examination—Exclude girls.

Special Examination—Eyes react to girls and pocketbook accommodates to same. Visual center hypertrophied to compensate for excessive use of eyes over footlights.

Diagnosis—Girritis.

Prognosis—Bad, for the girls.

Treatment—Move to Turkey or Utah.

Epitaph—Love your neighbor dearly, as the good book says. I did.

Make sure that she's single, if you live in West Virginia. I didn't.



NORRIS, LESTER FRANCIS, ΣΗΔ, ΦΧ

Brockton, Mass.

His looks are promising, but mere looks are frequently misleading. However, in this case, he may be taken at par. The whisp of shredded wheat attached to his nether lip is distressing. He has taken three bottles of Mrs. Pinkham's favorite as an antidote, but to no avail. We recommend cyanide. Norris has several medals which he won for bravery on the tennis court while at Holy Cross.

ELLIS—Nothing but a crazy loon,
Alas! poor Yorrick, I knew him well.



O'BRIEN, THOMAS JAMES ("Tom"), Φ X

Providence, R. I.

This happy Hibernian furnishes a concrete example of what American environment and influences can do for an exotic from Cork. He is fully naturalized and speaks the language with great fluency. He says the Dutch settled New York and the Irish settled the Dutch. As an obstetrician he is Dr. Dobbin's very own. His troubles have already begun. He's married.

PAUL, FRANK, Φ B II

Baltimore, Md.

Complaint—Alternate attacks of Tachycardia and Bradycardia.

Past History—Preserved in Formaldehyd.

General Exam.—(Finals about May 15th). Pulse variable between 10 and 300. Mind blank until questions are up, then active.

Special Exam.—Never had to take any, but always expected to and so was disappointed.

Prognosis—Good. Immune to all infectious diseases.

Treatment—Inoculate with dead cultures of Biffar Bacillus.

Epitaph—Don't call St. Paul, make it hell 47.
They required exams. to get into Heaven.



EASTON—He has the making of a good fellow if he stays in a civilized country long enough.



POISAL, JOHN WILSON, JR.

Govans, Md.

Literary Editor CLINIC, 1910-'11.

Complaint—Heart trouble.*Past History*—Published later in three volumes.*General Exam*.—Passed.*Special Exam*—Percussion shows greatly enlarged heart, and the fluoroscope reveals innumerable puncture wounds of the Pericardium.*Diagnosis*—Amoritis.*Prognosis*—Rough on the female heart.*Treatment*—Should be kept from the society of the fair sex until old laceration heals.*Epitaph*—Be guided by my fate, dear friend,

Don't allow your heart to soften,

Perhaps I didn't love so well,

But I surely loved too often.

POST, CECIL OMAR, Δ T Δ K Ψ

Clarksburg, W. Va.

Complaint—Pain in the precordial region.*Past History*—Modesty forbids.*General Exam*.—Dresses well. Most noticeable clothing being breeches-of-promise suits.*Special Exam*—Numerous lacerations of the pericardium are apparent, but no lesion of the heart itself can be found.*Diagnosis*—Beau Brummelitis.*Prognosis*—Does not like to be out of fashion, so will adopt the latest West Virginia Style,—cross stripes and ankle bracelets.*Treatment*—Consult Dr. Adkins.*Epitaph*—I have followed my practice. He died.

ENDFIELD—If thy hair and brains were to change places, bald-headed wouldest thou be.



QUILLAN, OTIS LAWRENCE, Φ X

Letart Falls, O.

We hesitate to make a diagnosis of this case. He is so unobtrusive. We have had Detective Burns shadow him for weeks, but little could be learned of his private life. His particular delight seems to be in sticking in his room o' nights alone with his pipe and books. He has an affinity, but what normal medical student hasn't. He will practice with his brother in the Wooly West.

REESER, NORMAN BRANDT

Camp Hill, Pa.

Vice-President, 1910-'11.

For one so young one would hardly suspect a deep-seated affinity for the female of the species, yet, alas, such is the case. Since the memory of man runneth he has been the daily recipient of daintily-scented and delicately-tinted notes from somewhere. We don't like the way he parts his hair, but this aspersion may be due to professional jealousy. He knows his stuff and after all that's what puts you on the stage at Albaugh's.



FLEMING—"Take him to thy protecting arms,
With all his youth and all his charms."



ROBERTS, SILVIA JEREMIAH ("Deacon"), ΦΒΗ

Deep Valley, Pa.

President Y. M. C. A.

Name—Sylvia Roberts.

Age—33.

Sex—Male.

Nationality—Quaker.

Occupation—Farmer.

Residence—Deep Valley.

Condition—Married.

(NOTE—He was examined by the light of the "honey moon.")

SCHWARTZ, LEONARD O., ΦΧ

Tarentum, Pa.

Comes from Tarentum, a little village down on the canal of Nuck. This sturdy Scandinavian is a boon companion of Reeser and very naturally takes well with the girls. Little can be said against this fellow; in fact we have seen a great deal worse types of citizens than he. He reads the Saturday Evening Post and is a normal inhabitant of the Gayety.



FLORA—A man of honor, of noble and generous nature.



SCOTT, GEORGE V. ("Scotty"), $\Phi K \Psi$, $\Phi B II$

Weirton, W. Va.

Name—Vance.

Age—Very tender.

Disposition—Stubborn (you can tell it by his muleish walk). But it looks as if he will be still able to wiggle his ears after some of us are out of the race.



SHANNON, ALEXANDER C. ("Slippery"), $\Phi B II$

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Secretary, 1908-'09.

His original manner of approach immediately attracts attention. We will be wary. Perhaps he is not sick. In any event, we think he ought to take a vacation and engage in some sport which he likes. We will advise him to go to Mexico and shoot bulls.

FALLON—"I can speak on any subject."



SHEAHAN, WILLIAM L., JR. (alias "Bill," "Bull," "W. L.," "Billious," "Willie," "Girls," etc.), X Z X
New Haven, Conn.

Treasurer, 1909-'10. Secretary, 1911-'12.

This cheerful-looking individual suffers from Photomania, a rare disease discovered by *Asclepius* in the early sixties. He visits his photographer monthly and the very walls of his room bear ready witness to his pleasing physiognomy. He has posed in every position from the knee-chest to the dorsal decubitus, including the famous "Napoleon's farewell to his troops" posture. His blood picture done in oil by one of the old masters is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. We think well of Bill and would like to see him get along.

SMITH, EDWARD P., ΦΒΗ Punxsutawney, Pa.

Poor Smith has an obsession (and Larry will bear me out in the statement). From the beginning to just beyond the end of every argument, he stoutly affirms that he is absolutely right. We will not suggest anything, because he would suggest something "better" (and would likely be right).



FLOYD—Cheer up, Pat, there is no hell, but the worst is yet to come.



Sooy, JOHN LYNCH Pleasantville, New Jersey.
Grind Editor CLINIC, 1910-'11; Historian, 1911-'12.

A happy Oriental, whose name was originally HOP-WAN-SOY, changed to Sooy, pronounced something like "OIYOL." His entire vocabulary consists of adjectives, which he pours forth incessantly when in a state of violent ebullition. He and Janer room together and eat peas with the same knife. Will specialize on chiropody.

SPANGLER, PAUL C. ("Dawk"), Θ N E, Φ X
Thorpe, W. Va.

Who's Who and Why for 1912 says this personage is a member of West Virginia peerage and that he is noted for his inquiring disposition. His frequent interpolation of "Say Dock" has added to the gayety of nations. He has written a thesis on "The Adventures of Henry Ward Beecher in the Sewers of Paris." He is the boon companion of Holland. "'Say Dock,' have you heard anything yet?"



FINNERTY—"My figure was never of a divine proportion, and as for my face, nature made it against her wishes."



SPEARMAN, JOHN FRANCIS ("Chief"), X Z X

Sharon, Pa.

Vice-President, 1909-'10. Captain Freshman Baseball Club, 1909. Captain Sophomore Basket-ball Team, 1910.

His height is six cubits and a span. On learning that 95 per cent. of all deaths occur in bed, he decided to spurn death in this ignominious manner; hence, he sits up all night and reads Medical Diagnosis. John is writing a book on Anesthesia, which will be out soon. His ambition is to administer 1,000 anesthetics while in school, up to this time he has only given 914, but hopes to complete the number before June 1st.

SPINKS, JOSEPH MACARTHUR, Φ X

Sommersville, W. Va.

Sergeant-at-Arms, 1910-'11.

Ladies and gentlemen, kindly look at the picture again. Did you ever see the like of it—we wot not. But don't smile, gentle reader, he can't help it. A good fellow in every sense of the word. If we were asked to pick the most popular fellow in the class it would be Spinks, with mitigating circumstances. There's a reason. He's 99 44/100 per cent. pure. May West Virginia send us many more like him.



FIAŁKOWSKI—"Men may come and men may go,
But I stay on forever."



SPROWLS, GUY M., Φ B II.

Claysville, Penn.

This is a comely lass with Nell Brinkley eyes and hair a la marcelle. In his native village he has some reputation as the original lady killer. He is a front-seater when Eva Tanguay comes to town. The betting odds are 3 to 2 that he carries off the goat-skin. We don't allow nobody to say nothing harsh about Guy.

SULLIVAN, LEO S.

Fall River, Mass.

Complaint—Abnormal distaste for ladies' society.

Past History—The ladies refuse to testify.

General Exam.—Embryological development shows four stages. Monumental, Gayety, Empire and Boston Express.

Special Exam.—Eyes very accommodating to brown eyes and react to sheen of Onyx Brand.

Diagnosis—Collegitis.

Prognosis—Good.

Treatment—Marry a suffragette.

Epitaph—How happy could I have been with either.
Were the other dear charmer away.



GINTY—A big-hearted boy, infirm of purpose.



SWEET, GROVER C., A K K. New Haven, Conn.

Ass't Bus. Manager CLINIC 1910-'11.

Past History—The shade of Grover protests.

General Exam.—Draw on your imagination.

Special Exam.—Clinical laboratory findings negative. X-Ray negative. Neurological tests negative. Electrical stimulation negative.

Diagnosis—Negativeness.

Prognosis—Bad.

Treatment—Beyond medical aid. Try religion.

Epitaph—Going down?

THOMPSON, EARL XAVIER, Φ X Baltimore, Md.

Sergeant-at-Arms, 1908-'09. President, 1909-'10.

Did the gods err when they sought to duplicate the divine Apollo in him? We think they did. Whilst his tongue is not silvery, yet his heart is of pure beaten gold. Personally we like him. Everyone does. He never pitches pennies. He's above that, he pitches quarters.



GALLANT—"All great men are dead; I'm beginning to feel bad."



VINICOMBE, HARRY WYNN, PH.G.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Complaint—Loss of control of tongue.*Past History*—Sh! Sh! Sh!!! also Sh, Sh!*General Exam.*—The editor objects.*Special Exam.*—The Galvanic current applied to heart also stimulates the Hypoglossal nerve, showing a congenital anastomosis, and accounts for the Systolic movement of the tongue.*Diagnosis*—Dementia Praecox.*Prognosis*—Hopeless.*Treatment*—Inoculate with Cooper serum.*Epitaph*—“Silence is golden. Therefore I died poor.”

WALSH, JOHN.

Newark, New Jersey.

Name—_____.*Age*—Very old (you can tell it from his hoarse voice).*Sex*—Male.*Condition*—Looks like a widower.*Nationality*—Pennsylvania Dutch.*Residence*—Biddle Street.

He has no troubles.

GARLAND—Friends grow wherever he may be.



WHEELER, G. B.

Clay, W. Va.

Complaint—Headache, etc.

Past History—Call St. Paul 2160.

General Exam.—Not a medical case.

Special Exam.—Classical findings.

Diagnosis—R. O. T.

Prognosis—Bad.

Epitaph—He loved not wisely but too well.

WILLIAMS, M. B. ("Cocky"), Φ B II

Wheeling, W. Va.

Vice-President, 1908-'09.

"Marshall's" history began at Grafton, on the B. & O. By and by he got so big and fat that he could not find air enough between the hills to furnish oxygen for his rapidly growing anatomy. Then his father took him to Wheeling, where there is more room. Recently he has stunted himself by too close study of the Saturday Evening Post and Mrs. Eddy's "Science and Health."



GATTI—It is not always the hard worker who gets the best results.



WILSON, JAMES E., ΦΒΗ

Taylorstown, Pa.

He claims to be a descendant of Woodrow Wilson, whom he says is president of Yale. The above statement together with these questions, "How long has Harmon been governor of Pennsylvania?" and "Who is Finney?" give you a line on Jimmie's trouble. We are open to suggestions for a line of treatment.

WURTZEL, GEORGE LOUIS

Bronx, N. Y.

He says that he is proud of that name, and if he is satisfied we are. So here it goes on the history W-U-R-T-Z-E-L. Outside of that he is all right.



HOFFMAN—Made in Pennsylvania. His motto:—"A schooner in her handt is worth drei in der keg."



WYATT, ZACHARIAH W. ("Wireless"), Φ X

Shinnston, W. Va.

Art Editor CLINIC, 1910-'11.

Practiced medicine for several years in West Virginia before he came to P. & S.; that's why he wore a thermometer and carried a stethoscope in his Freshman year. He is married and speaks a dozen different languages, including Esperanto and Marconi. Lately he has taken up the infantile monosyllabic labials. He says that in the future all examinations will be conducted by wireless. By a process of mental telepathy, Dr. Bevan will sit in his office and read the waves of ignorance emanating from the cerebrum of the perspiring candidate, who at the time perhaps is sitting at a poker game.

ZIMMERMAN, CURTIS L.

Richland, Pa.

This is another Dutchman. When he is talking "naturally" we cannot understand what he is trying to say. His friend Gilday speaks for him and says that he will come through all right if he gets plenty of sour kraut.



HARBERT—A mysterious man who travels alone, confiding in none.

TUCDE, HENNING F., Phar. D.

Walhalla, South Carolina.

His early days were spent in Georgia, where he became host to the hook worm and later contracted sleeping sickness. He can go to sleep standing on one foot and snore fluently for hours without losing his equilibrium. Only the sonorous voice of Dr. Dobbin can arouse him. A good-natured chap, with a happy disposition and one wife.

WILSON, OSCAR BRITTON, Φ X

Rock Hill, N. C.

He is married. He just couldn't wait. Says there's nothing like it. When he first came, everyone thought he was a post-graduate on account of his dignified bearing and demeanor, but he assured us it was due to the water in his country, rather than cerebral development. He has very pronounced views on women's suffrage and the race problem.



POST GRADUATE

E. W. ROSE, M. D.

Wadestown, West Virginia.

HUMPHRIES—What new plot is afoot?



Resolutions Adopted by the Class of 1912

WHEREAS, In the wisdom of Almighty God, the earthly existence of S. ELDRIDGE HENDERSON has been terminated, and

WHEREAS, The said S. Eldridge Henderson for three years has been a member of the Class of 1912, and

WHEREAS, His demise was hastened by his zeal in the pursuit of knowledge, the Class of 1912 consider it a privilege to testify to his noble character and their appreciation of his faithful and untiring devotion to his art; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That in his death the Class of 1912 loses an estimable member, whose wise counsel and unselfish integrity of purpose won for him the admiration of his entire class; and be it further

RESOLVED, That in commemorating the departure of our fellow-classmate we extend our deepest commiseration to his bereaved wife and family.

In testimony whereof these resolutions are entered in the class records and this engrossment sent to his beloved wife.

Signed: FRITZ J. KIMZEV
 L. DALE JOHNSON } Committee
 A. C. SHANNON

Baltimore, December 6, 1911.

The College Editor

Whoever knew of such an individual a century ago? No student would have dared to issue a college paper, because "His Magnificency," the President of the institution, would never have given his "Imprimatur." And, then, journalistic work was on about the same level as the acting of a comedian.

Not quite fifty years ago the distinguished Prince Bismarck, of Germany, made the remark that an Editor or Journalist is a man who has missed his vocation. In fact, the profession was poorly paid, and students in particular did not think of entering the journalistic field, but—"Tempora mutanur!"—during the last half century a great many vocations have declined. In the place of theologists we have the Salvation Army, making saints easier than any Doctor of Divinity could accomplish; the old-time family-doctors are out of fashion, because women cry for Castoria, the old men are rejuvenated through Peruna, and Fairbanks recommends Buttermilk. Lawyers are hardly necessary any more, for every cause worth trying at all is at the present time tried in the newspapers; yes, even the bartender's profession is in danger through Local Option, and because every water-apostle keeps bottled cocktail and canned mint-juleps in his cellar.

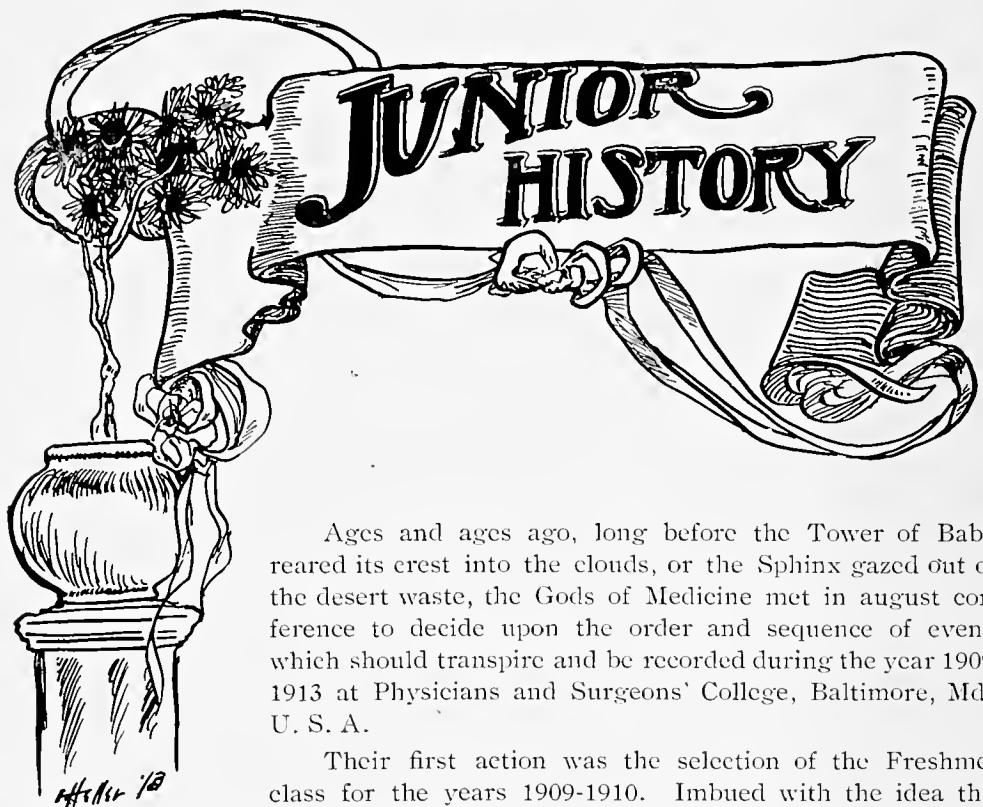
The Editor of any paper comes now to the front; he knows better how to govern a large city than the Mayor elected by the people; he gives advice how to run the Government of a State; he knows exactly what the President should do and what he should not do. To all the aforesaid, the Editor of the College paper is no exception. He is hardly through with his studies, but he knows already more about Latin than Cicero, more about Greek than Xenophon, more about Logarithms than Pythagoras or Archimedes and more about Medicine than the proverbial Dr. Eisenbart; his astonishing knowledge is not only admired by "Mike," but by all people in Calvert Street; yes, his fame in Baltimore will soon be greater than that of the Beer which made Milwaukee famous.

No wonder his work on this College paper has been greatly appreciated. He not only received for his work an emolument of \$50 a day flat, with double pay for overtime, but the College gave him besides an automobile of the latest pattern, a 200-acre farm on the Susquehanna River, where he can raise hogs, geese and chickens, and, finally, a Diploma as Doctor honoris causa, with a revenue of \$5,000 a year. Truly, it pays to be an Editor.

EDMUND F. WEBER.

No. 706 N. Milton Avenue, Baltimore, Md.





Ages and ages ago, long before the Tower of Babel reared its crest into the clouds, or the Sphinx gazed out on the desert waste, the Gods of Medicine met in august conference to decide upon the order and sequence of events which should transpire and be recorded during the year 1909-1913 at Physicians and Surgeons' College, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Their first action was the selection of the Freshmen class for the years 1909-1910. Imbued with the idea that the distinguished-to-be class must be selected with extraordinary care and attention as to requirements, it was decided that its members should be drafted, not from one or two certain sections of North America, which were contained within the boundaries of the future greatest of all nations, but from the North, the East, the West and the South of the entire territory bounded on the north by ice fields, on the west by the Pacific, the east by the Atlantic and on the south by the Gulf of Mexico.

This was a gigantic task and required years of painstaking study and effort on the part of the ones chosen for the work. Finally, after agreeing upon sixty-six men whom the committee deemed the best representatives of the above territory, they made a report at another meeting of the Gods.

The following October was made an historical event by the entrance of the sixty-six into the Freshman class at P. & S. Their first thought was to organize, and a few days after the beginning of the Fall term F. P. Floyd, of West Virginia, was chosen to be the initial leader and the man destined to begin the stupendous work of transforming the remaining sixty-five members into finished disciples of Æsculapius. His success proved the wisdom of the class in making him the first leader, and in the first conflict with the Sophomores the Freshmen were easily victors.

Immediately after their victory over their fellow-men, the class settled down to master the intricacies of their stronger enemies, the "Ologies" and "Atomy." In these battles also were they victorious, and the close of the first year was marked by their successfully meeting all the demands of their professors.

Three months passed and the strong-hearted sixty-six, reinforced by twelve new members, laid down their pleasures in exchange for the more serious branches and subjects of medicine. Again they organized, and this time E. D. Silver, of New Jersey, was wisely chosen to lead the class through another nine months' period of trials and vicissitudes. His wise counsels resulted in a second memorable victory for the class of 1913, and the Freshmen were routed completely.

Once more the second year men lay aside the lighter things of college life to enter upon a more serious struggle against the same "Ologies" and the terrible "Atomy" which they had conquered before, but which had risen again, reinforced by several new recruits. History repeated itself, however, and those hitherto much dreaded hostiles were laid down forever to rest, and the conquerors, tired and care-worn from their strenuous battle, repaired to their various homes to gain new strength and to devise new methods of combating the foes of their third year course.

October 2, 1911, found the seventy-eight faithful, again reinforced by twelve recruits at the doors of P. & S., ready and eager to take up arms and to enter upon the third stage of their career. For the third time they elected a leader, J. S. Dixon, of Pennsylvania, a veteran of the two former eras, and a man who by his work during the two preceding years clearly showed his right to such a high position.

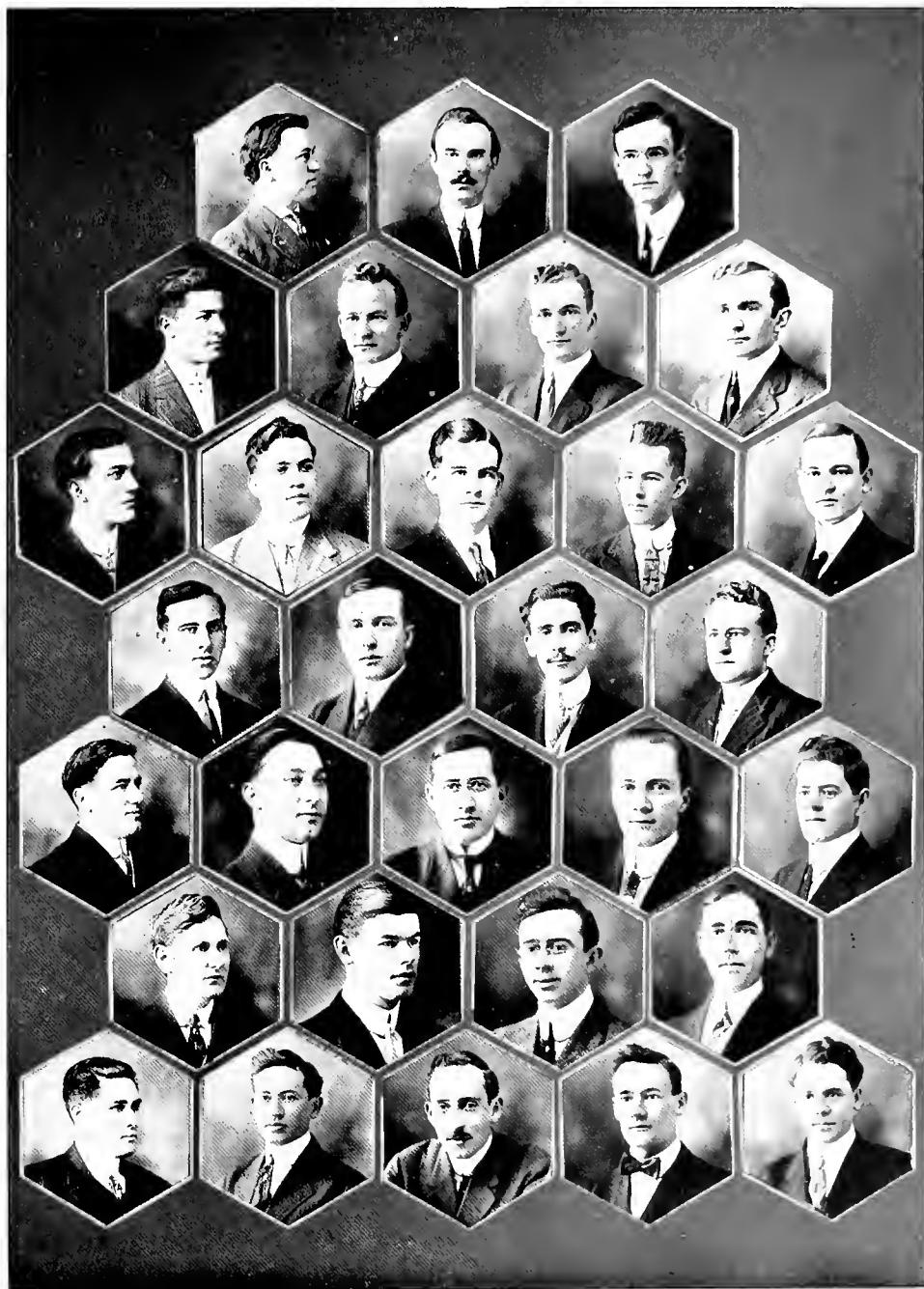
Interclass struggles for supremacy by virtue of custom now fell to the lot of the two lower classes, but the Sophomores showed an early tendency to retrogress from the established order of affairs and to shirk their duties as preceptors of the incoming Freshmen. The Juniors after many meetings decided to create a precedent and to precipitate events by forcing the Sophomores to uphold the customs of their predecessors. In this they were successful, and although the Freshmen in turn reverted the established custom and were victors over the Sophomores, the latter died fighting and with no stigma upon their escutcheons.

Satisfied with their efforts in this direction the Juniors entered once more upon their tasks, which by reason of diligent work during the two preceding years permitted their talents to be diverted in part to the production of a Year Book, in which are to be recorded the events of note and interest that have transpired during their three years of college life.

That this task will be accomplished with the success that has always characterized the life of these selected disciples of *Esculapius* there is no doubt, and upon the completion of their work in June, 1913, they will have truly deserved the reward of the Gods of Medicine and the blessing, "Well done thou good and faithful servants."

J. DEEVER STUART,
Historian.







Junior Class Officers

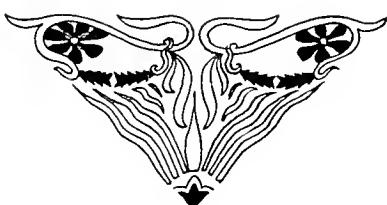
<i>President</i>	JAMES S. DIXON
<i>Vice-President</i>	WILLIAM F. LAKE
<i>Secretary</i>	R. J. STOCKHAMMER
<i>Treasurer</i>	ROBERT B. GARLAND
<i>Historian</i>	J. DEEVER STUART
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	F. P. FLOYD

Junior Class Roll

ABERSOLD, G. W.....	West Virginia	ENFIELD, S. E.....	Maryland
ABREU, R.....	Cuba	FALLON, J. D.....	Connecticut
BARNES, L. D.....	Massachusetts	FINNERTY, C. W.....	Massachusetts
BELL, C. W.....	North Carolina	FLEMING, P. N.....	Maryland
BESS, T.....	West Virginia	FLORA, E. F.....	Virginia
BERNABE, R.....	Puerto Rico	FLOYD, F. P.....	West Virginia
BLACK, W. P.....	West Virginia	FIAŁKOWSKI, S. J.....	Maryland
BOBBITT, R. M.....	West Virginia	GALLANT, B. F.....	Wisconsin
BRENNAN, J. G.....	New York	GARLAND, R. B.....	Connecticut
BROWN, W. L.....	Georgia	GATTI, W. J.....	Pennsylvania
BUETTNER, H. W. G.....	Maryland	GINTY, W.....	Maryland
CLOWARD, R. H.....	Utah	HAMILTON, C. D.....	Ohio
COBIAN, J.....	Puerto Rico	HANKY, E. H.....	Pennsylvania
COFFMAN, H. F.....	Maryland	HARBERT, E. F.....	West Virginia
CROFTON, G. H.....	Massachusetts	HARTT, P. P.....	New Brunswick
DAY, J. E.....	Utah	HELLER, I.....	New York
DIXON, J. S.....	Pennsylvania	HERNANDEZ, M.....	Cuba
DOUGHTY, J. C.....	Virginia	HOFFMAN, I. G.....	Pennsylvania
DRAUGHN, D. M.....	Mississippi	HUMPHRIES, V. O.....	Pennsylvania
DUNN, H.....	West Virginia	JACKSON, K.....	West Virginia
DwyER, F.....	Connecticut	JANER, F. H.....	Puerto Rico
EASTON, J.....	West Virginia	JARRELL, D. B.....	West Virginia
ELLIS, J. J.....	Maryland	KAMIN, P.....	Pennsylvania

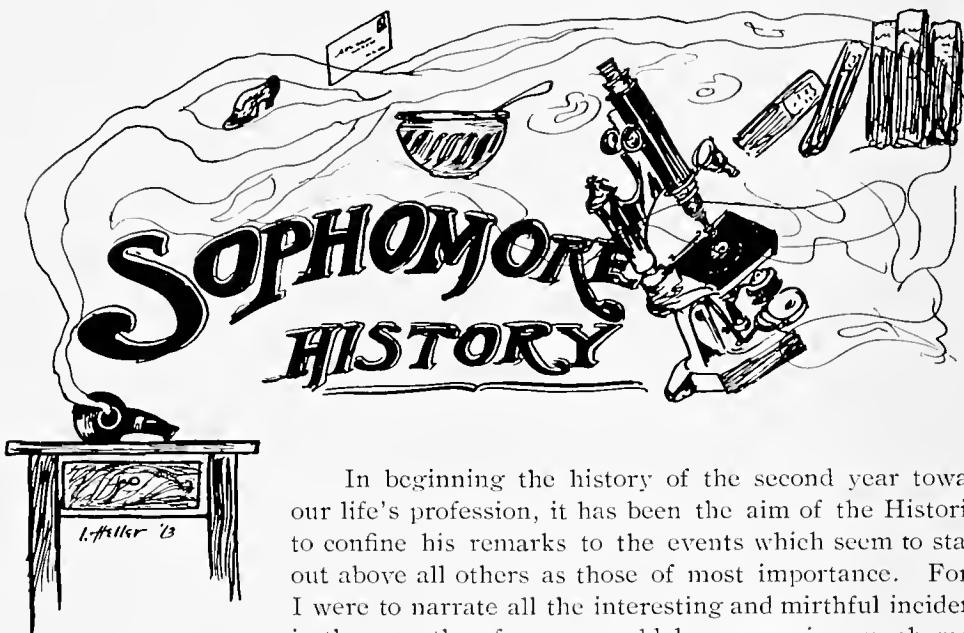
HERNANDEZ—He is a paralyzer of the female heart (he thinks).

KELLY, B. V.	Maryland
KERR, N. L.	Pennsylvania
LAKE, W. F.	West Virginia
LARSON, A. N.	Utah
LIVESAY, J. W.	West Virginia
LYNCH, J. F.	Massachusetts
MAY, W. T.	New York
MCANINCH, J. V.	Pennsylvania
MCKINNEY, H. W.	Maryland
MOWRER, C. L.	Pennsylvania
MUMFORD, J. F., JR.	Massachusetts
MUSSER, L. P.	Utah
MYLES, W. E.	West Virginia
OLSEN, R. S.	Utah
PELUSIO, A. N.	New Jersey
PETERS, C. M.	New Jersey
POINT, W. W., JR.	West Virginia
QUINN, R. J.	Massachusetts
REINA, S.	Palestine
RUSMISSEL, L. T.	Virginia
SANCHEZ, A.	Cuba
SCHAPIRO, W. B.	Maryland
SCHOTT, E. H.	Connecticut
SEITZ, C. L.	Pennsylvania
SENKEWITZ, A.	Maryland
SEGARRA, E.	Puerto Rico
SHEA, R.	Rhode Island
SILVER, E. D.	New Jersey
SMYSER, W. J.	Pennsylvania
STERNER, B. L.	Pennsylvania
STOCKHAMMER, R. J.	New York
STRAUSS, H. W.	New York
STUART, J. D.	West Virginia
TOBIN, T. J.	Massachusetts
TUDELA, F.	Cuba
VASS, T. E.	West Virginia
WELDON, E. B.	Connecticut
WOODEN, W.	New York
WOODS, R. P.	West Virginia
WYANT, J. E.	Pennsylvania
ZENGOTITA, J.	Puerto Rico



HAMILTON—Thou art a "ham" indeed





In beginning the history of the second year toward our life's profession, it has been the aim of the Historian to confine his remarks to the events which seem to stand out above all others as those of most importance. For if I were to narrate all the interesting and mirthful incidents in the year thus far, we would be consuming much more than our share of the precious space allotted to us for this work.

Our classmates were by far the first to appear at the college this fall. Some reported a prosperous vacation while others were less fortunate. Nevertheless, all seemed happy renewing the many acquaintances of the first year, and of several new members who joined us from other schools.

Ample time having been allowed for the class to return, a meeting was called on October 14, for the purpose of electing class officers for the ensuing year. The election consumed two days, there being a slight mistake recorded in the balloting in the first day; and the electioneering displayed during this time was more befitting a politician of long service than a medical student. After considerable discussion, the election resulted as follows:

President—John E. Maher, New Jersey; *Vice-President*—H. S. Kuhlman, Pennsylvania; *Secretary*—Alvin J. McClung, West Virginia; *Treasurer*—Homer A. Crossett, Ohio; *Historian*—C. Albert Farrell, Rhode Island; *Sergeants-at-Arms*—Esley T. Lake, Pennsylvania; Salvatore Scimeca, New York; Alfonso G. Gomez, Cuba.

This duty fulfilled, we next turned our attention to the Freshmen rapidly accumulating in our midst, and as it was our duty to place these embryo physicians in subduement, a code of rules was drawn up and presented them with a hope that they might in some unforeseen way find out the strength of their superiors and if possible ward off the punishment which they would receive in case these rules were violated.

But, like all other children, they must be shown, and at eleven o'clock Saturday morning, October 27th, it was evident that they had been shown, for suddenly the cry of "Freshmen out!" broke in upon the unsuspecting Freshmen in Room 33. The flare of the signal brought forth several pounds of lampblack and enough water to form suitable paste, which was immediately applied to the victims. Large men whom the Freshmen placed in front for protection proved to be unable to cope with the experienced men of our class—already the heroes of four rushes—and, in short, riot took the place of law.

This miraculous feat accomplished, we indulged in deep study for the next few weeks in preparation for our mid-year examinations. Finally, on the afternoon of Friday, December 22nd, we completed our last exam., and the trains leaving the city that evening were filled with Sophs. homeward bound for their Xmas vacation. Several days elapsed while the boys were at home and many who had made determined resolutions to make the most of their vacation by study found affairs altogether too lively for anything but pleasure.

On January 2nd we were again to enter into the second semester. For a few days the time was spent in "settling down." We were soon notified by the Year Book Committee that Theatre Night would take place on February 14th at the Auditorium, their selection of plays being "Pinafore." We expect this to be the greatest social event of the college year, as the whole class, together with the rest of the school, are expected to attend.

On January 30th the class picture was taken. Following this event a miniature theatre party took place in one of the local picture-houses. Those who attended all reported a very enjoyable time, for they practically ran the house.

As the narration of events must cease at this point, let us strive in the future as in the past to gain even more prominence in this College, and by so doing make our class a credit to the Institution.

Respectfully,

C. ALBERT FARRELL,
Historian, '14.

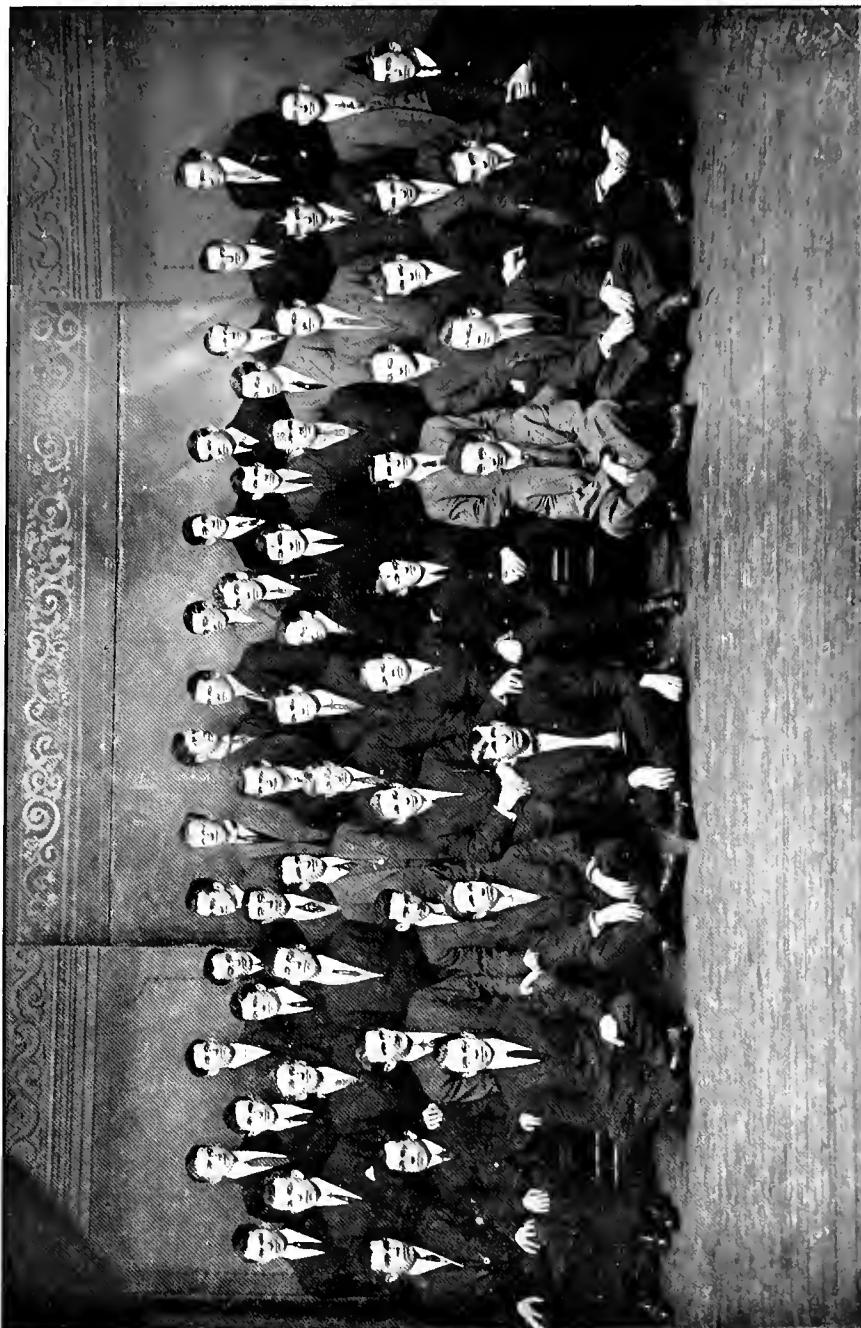
HARTT—Voice soft and low, an excellent thing in woman.

Sophomore Class Officers

<i>President</i>	JOHN E. MAHER
<i>Vice-President</i>	H. S. KUHLMAN
<i>Secretary</i>	ALVIN McCLOUD
<i>Treasurer</i>	HOMER A. CROSSETT
<i>Historian</i>	C. ALBERT FARRELL
<i>Sergents-at-Arms</i>	<div style="display: flex; align-items: center; justify-content: space-between;"> <div style="display: flex; align-items: center;"> ESLEY T. LAKE </div> <div style="display: flex; align-items: center;"> SALVATORE SCIMECA </div> <div style="display: flex; align-items: center;"> ALPHONSO G. GOMEZ </div> </div>

Sophomore Class Roll

ARANKI, S. I.....	Palestine
BERMAN, H. S.....	Connecticut
BOBBITT, O. H.....	West Virginia
CARRERA, M. G.....	Puerto Rico
CATHER, R. H.....	West Virginia
CRAMER, L. L.....	Pennsylvania
CRANE, J. D.....	Maryland
CREW, W. L.....	Maryland
CROSSETT, H. A.....	Ohio
FARRELL, C. A.....	Rhode Island
GAGNON, A. J.....	Rhode Island
GILLIS, A. J.....	Pennsylvania
GOMEZ, A.....	Cuba
GORDON, A. T.....	West Virginia
GRIFFITH, J. H.....	Pennsylvania
HEILMAN, H. C.....	Pennsylvania
HORN, J. W., JR.....	Pennsylvania
HOSMER, M. F.....	Massachusetts
KHURI, H. B.....	Syria
KUHLMAN, H. S.....	Pennsylvania
LAKE, E. T.....	Pennsylvania
LANGIER, A.....	New Jersey
LAUZER, F. A.....	Minnesota
LEDOUX, A. J.....	Massachusetts
LIPKIN, H.....	New York
LIPSKY, J.....	Maryland
LOYOLA, J. A.....	Puerto Rico
MAHER, J. E.....	New Jersey
MARQUEZ, J. R.....	Puerto Rico
MAYER, E. E.....	Maryland
MILLER, L. G.....	Maryland
McCLOUD, A.....	West Virginia
McGINLEY, W. E.....	Connecticut
McGEARY, W. C.....	Pennsylvania
NOLAND, S. T.....	Virginia
ODIO, E.....	Cuba
PALITZ, L. M.....	Palestine
PELOSO, J. L.....	New York
PUJADES, M.....	Puerto Rico
RICHARDSON, W. B.....	West Virginia
ROHR, C. B.....	West Virginia
ROHR, J. U.....	West Virginia
ROSENTHAL, H. W.....	New Jersey
SCIMECA, S.....	New York
SHETTER, A. G.....	Pennsylvania
SHIRKEY, I. G.....	West Virginia
SPANGLER, C. C.....	Pennsylvania
STEEL, P. B.....	Pennsylvania
STEELE, B. W.....	West Virginia
STRAHAN, F. C.....	New Jersey
THOMAS, E. L.....	Ohio
VEGA, L. B.....	Puerto Rico
WALKER, R. H.....	West Virginia
WEBSTER, J. B.....	Massachusetts
WEST, H. G.....	Connecticut
WILLIAMS, J. O.....	West Virginia



F R E S H M E N



Freshmen History

To write a history is a difficult task, but to the maker of it rests the responsibility and consequence, for it is the individual that controls the nature of the events that form the basis of the history. It is a pleasant task to write a history only when the events are such as to merit commendation and to induce a feeling of pride in its maker.

In reviewing the events that make the history of the class, there is found no unavoidable occurrence that would darken or blur any of its pages.

When the sinking sun marked the close of the second day of October, 1911, eighty robust and brainy young men made their first arrival in the beautiful city of Baltimore. Various reasons brought these young men here. Some were ambitious for a knowledge of the science of medicine, while others were tired of working and thought a rest and being in an intellectual atmosphere would tend to increase the ability of their thinkers. The latter, of course, dropped out from time to time as they had sufficient insight into what was before them.

After all were familiar with the surroundings the class was organized and officers elected and all were ready for the one important event, "The Annual Rush." The Sophomores becoming alarmed at the hasty organization and also the large number and heavy-weights of the Freshman class deterred the event, and a treaty of peace was presented to us, which we readily signed, as it deprived us of no privileges and allowed us as much freedom as we would have had had we fought and gained the victory. This, however, did not please the upper-classmen, they finally forcing the Sophomores to open the fight. Space will not permit a detailed description of what followed.

There was a difference of opinion regarding the outcome of the struggle, both sides claiming the victory. It was generally conceded, however, that the Freshmen were victorious, proved by the fact that there were no rules laid down for them to abide by.

After the rush all were at ease, and work was begun in earnest, but, of course, some time was spared for entertainment, of which mention will be made of two occasions: first, theatre night at the Auditorium, the Freshmen being loud in their applause and succeeding in bringing De Wolf Hopper out to recite "Casey at the Bat;" second, an afternoon at the Empire. This occasion will certainly be remembered by all. Threatened as we were by a raging fire about us, we faced the danger and shared in the mirth of the show. Many evenings were spent in different kinds of amusement to relieve our tired minds of Osteologyism, Physiologyism, etc.

Seemingly only a few weeks had passed since our entrance to the school when the following announcement was made: "I wish to call your attention to the fact that mid-term examinations are nearly upon you, so begin your review work immediately.

I also wish to announce that, according to an established and unalterable law, absolutely nothing must be brought into the examination room but a sharpened pencil." So with fear and trembling we soon presented our lusty selves to have a test made upon our gray matter to see what per cent. of change had taken place.

After examinations were over all went home for their Christmas vacation, returning with renewed vigor to deal with the victims of the dissecting room.

About two weeks after our return, examination marks were received, and most all were agreeably surprised by a higher mark than had been expected.

After this anxiety had been relieved we immediately settled down to work so that we might be well prepared to meet our final examinations in the spring.

This brings us to the close of our first session, but our History has just begun, and it remains in our power to make it a memorable one. So place your standard high and strive to reach the highest height and in the end the name is won.

W. C. SPALDING,
Historian.



COOPER VISITING HIS PATIENT

HELLER—"Twas whispered in Heaven,
'Twas muttered in Hell.

Freshmen Yell

Yell—Yell—Yell—
Let everybody yell!
Medicine—Medicine—
Well! Well! Well!
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Sis—Bomb—Bah—
P. and S.—P. and S.—
Rah! Rah! Rah!
'15! '15! '15!

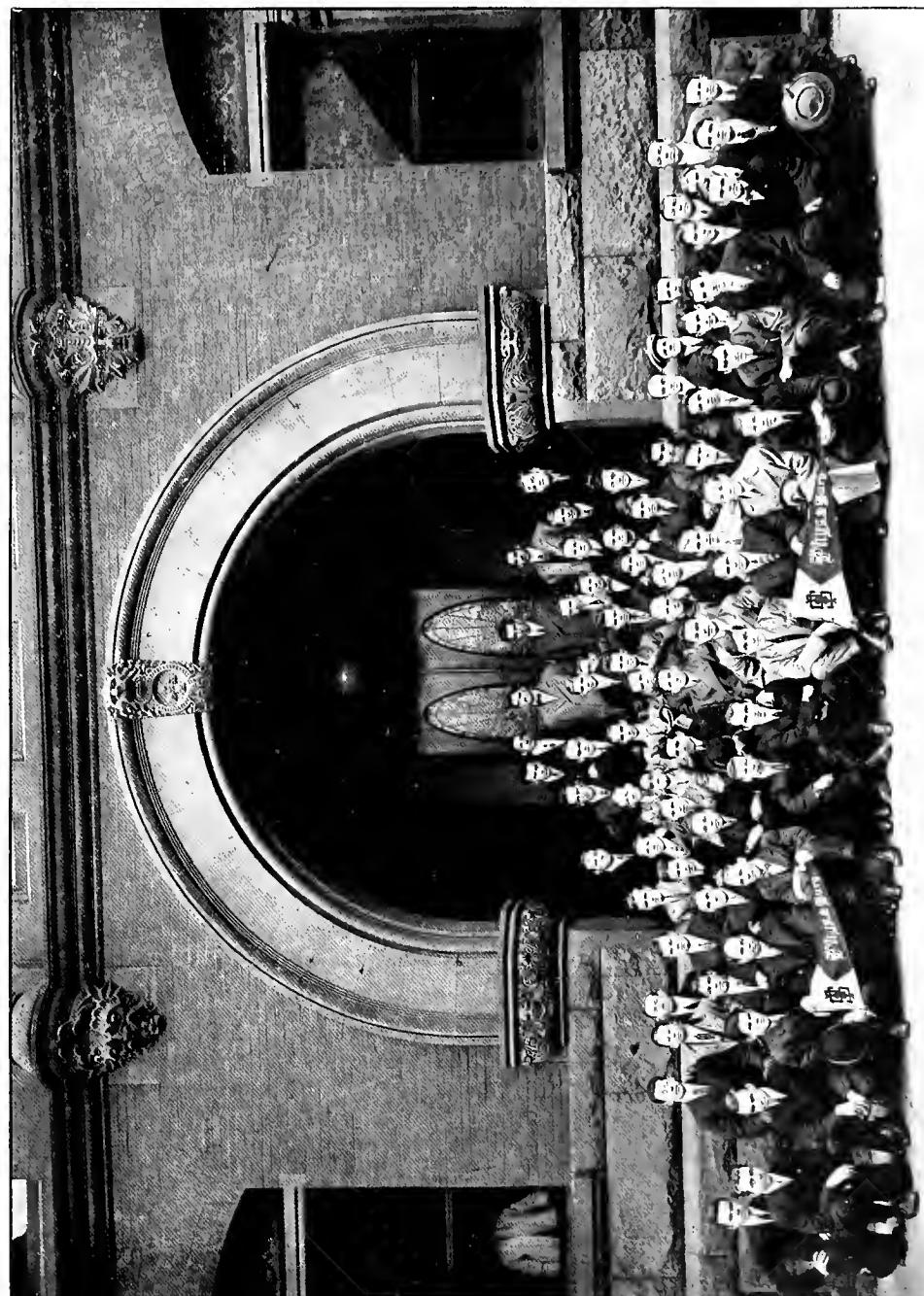
Freshmen Class Officers

<i>President</i>	J. L. CONARTON
<i>First Vice-President</i>	E. E. FITZPATRICK
<i>Second Vice-President</i>	H. L. ROGERS
<i>Secretary</i>	W. B. MAYO
<i>Treasurer</i>	C. L. LYON
<i>Historian</i>	W. C. SPAULDING
<i>Sergeants-at-Arms</i>	$\begin{cases} F. S. LAMADRID \\ E. DECASTRO \end{cases}$

HANKEY—A very gentle beast and of good conscience.

Freshmen Class Roll

AYLER, Wm. H.....	Maryland	MATTHAI, JACOB H.....	Illinois
ANDERSON, JOHN R.....	Utah	MOLLOY, CHAS. J.....	Maryland
BEATTY, CHAS. M.....	Pennsylvania	MENDIN, JOSE J., JR.....	Porto Rico
BRESLIN, ROBERT H.....	Rhode Island	MAHONEY, V. L.....	Pennsylvania
BERRIOS, V.....	Porto Rico	MAYO, W. B.....	Utah
BERRIOS, MANUEL B.....	Porto Rico	MORRISON, THEO. H.....	Maryland
BASH, WM. H.....	West Virginia	McCALLION, WM.....	New Jersey
CRANLEY, THOS. C.....	Connecticut	McCOV, A. S.....	West Virginia
COOPER, P.....	West Virginia	MCKENZIE, W. R.....	Pennsylvania
COHN, ALEXANDER.....	Maryland	NOGUERAS, JUAN J.....	Porto Rico
CONARTON, JOS. L.....	Pennsylvania	NOHE, C. CLYDE.....	West Virginia
CALLAGHAN, A. E.....	West Virginia	O'BRIEN, T. F.....	Connecticut
DEMARTINI, S. A.....	Washington	O'CONNELL, DANIEL J....	Rhode Island
DE CASTRO, E.....	Porto Rico	PERRY, HERBERT G....	North Carolina
FARGO, LEON L.....	Maryland	POWER, MAURICE J....	Massachusetts
FITZPATRICK, E. E.....	Rhode Island	PURCELL, E. C.....	Porto Rico
FERGUSON, WM. F.....	Pennsylvania	PESQUERA, G. L.....	Porto Rico
FOLEY, MARTIN J.....	Connecticut	PENNINGTON, C. F.....	Maryland
FERNOS, ANTONIO.....	Porto Rico	PECK, ROBT. S.....	West Virginia
GARDNER, HOWARD E....	Massachusetts	QUINONES, NICHOLAS.....	Porto Rico
GONZALES, L. F.....	Porto Rico	RINEHART, CHAS. O....	West Virginia
GALVIN, THOS. K.....	Maryland	RODERICK, ANTHONY J....	Massachusetts
HOLMES, COLVIN M....	Massachusetts	ROGERS, HARRY L.....	Virginia
HARRINGTON, FRANCIS J....	Massachusetts	RAEMORE, M. L.....	Pennsylvania
JOHNSON, HARRY H....	Massachusetts	RICHARDSON, W. C.....	New York
JACKSON, ANDREW J....	Massachusetts	RYAN, R. J.....	Connecticut
JACOBS, S. A.....	New York	SAVANNAH, JOSEPH G....	New Jersey
KEARNEY, FRANCIS X.....	Maryland	SPALDING, WM. C.....	Texas
LANGE, G. L.....	Maryland	SPROWLS, GARRETT E....	Pennsylvania
LEVY, MILFORD.....	Florida	SARRIA, JORGE.....	Porto Rico
LYON, CURTIS L.....	West Virginia	STALEY, ELMER B.....	Pennsylvania
LYNCH, WM. J.....	Connecticut	TORRES, JOSE R.....	Porto Rico
LAMADRID, F. S.....	Cuba	TORRES, LUIS F.....	Porto Rico
LOHAN, J. B.....	West Virginia	TESCIONE, FRANK.....	New Jersey
LINGER, B.....	West Virginia	TOOLE, ROIE P.....	Georgia
LAW, HARRY D.....	West Virginia	TADEUSICK, B. HENRY....	New Jersey
LOWSEY, A. S.....	California	TRACHTERBERG, ISRAEL....	New York
MORALES, MANUEL.....	Porto Rico	WOODALL, R. E.....	West Virginia
MARTIN, FRANK S.....	Maryland	WOOD, A. D., JR.....	West Virginia
MELLOR, R. B.....	Maryland		



Medical Rag

(With apologies to the Chorus of Railroad Rag)

Oh, Oh, that medical rag,
 Oh, Oh, that medical drag,
 Isn't osteology bum;
 You have to plug all night till daylight
 And the damned stuff then won't stick tight,
 Soon exams. will come
 And we'll flunk every one,
 For with the Freshmen it is bones—bun; bones,
 In the medical rag.

Oh, Oh, you Doctor Fort,
 You certainly are some sport,
 Your jokes are full of fun,
 And he says all things being equal
 Give small doses to the people,
 Freshies think he's swell,
 You ought to hear them yell,
 For it is three loud cheers for Fort—Rah! Rah!
 In the medical rag.

That physiology,
 It sure looks good to me,
 Doc. Novak knows his stuff,
 And he says, "If the Sophs. attack you,
 You can count on me to scrap too."
 A good quizz today,
 A hard exam. I'll say,
 For with the goods he surg is there—you bet,
 In the medical rag.

Oh, Oh, you chemistry,
 It's some big mystery,
 It has us guessing some,
 For Doctor Simon is a dandy,
 And with chemicals is handy,
 Now hear Onnen say,
 Try tests for iron today,
 For it is add, add, this and that—then what,
 In the chemical lab.

Then comes histology,
 Down through the glass you see,
 Something you don't know what.
 And we hear in this Freshmen's graveyard,
 You see tissues by the square yard.
 Hear McCleary say,
 "Who's got a chew today?"
 But it is one good stunt to learn your stuff,
 In histology lab.

Essay on Freshman

A Freshman, according to the dictionary, is a person who wears loud socks, steals the bell out of the College chapel tower and enters the Sophomore Class.

He stands pre-eminent in things obscure, and is a unique specimen of the *genus homo* who has a past and a future, but no present.

He is not a positive quantity, but just a coincidence and, as did the immortal Topsy, "just growed."

In the annals of history he has no place, and to the world at large the only record of his existence is an old purple and gold class pennant hanging in some girl's room, or a sketch in the advertising section of the College annual depicting a baby playing with its bottle and wooden blocks.

In Dr. Eliot's "Five Foot Shelf of Books" we find everything from Dante's "Inferno" to sacred music, but not so much as a semi-colon relating to the Freshman.

In the histories of the lives of great men we can find recorded their every little movement; from the time they left the log cabin until they had saved enough money from clerking in the country store to go to college.

Then that chapter of their lives invariably begins: "He entered the State University, and during his second year won the cross-country race and the prize for oratory." And so it has been for all time, even since the year 1, when Adam entered the University of Eden. He passed through the first year quietly, as usual, and we have no record of him until during his second year, when the University was made co-educational.

In calling the works of the philosophers, you will recall in vain a treatise on the Freshman. He is not among the "present." Epictetus, Aristotle, Shopenhauer, and George Ade, all have held up the mirror of Life, but nowhere in the reflection do we see our young hero.

By this process of elimination, there remains but one class into which the Freshman can be placed, that of Psychic Phenomena.

And truly, is that not the correct diagnosis, for to what process of direct reasoning can we attribute his adornment of his person with a thermometer and minor surgery set while his green schedule card still smells of printer's ink?

And in the amphitheatre we find him witnessing a major operation with an expression on his face of the most profound knowledge—and his Gray's Anatomy still crackles when he opens it, but 'twould be better he were damned than not mentioned at all.

B. L. STERNER, '13.

A Few Words About the Preliminary Education of Medical Students

From year to year the entrance requirements to our professional schools are becoming more rigid and strict. It is only but very few of the schools of good reputation that do not require a B. A. degree or as the minimum a two years' academic course. The general sentiment is very much in favor of this increased strictness, and considering the question from a more radical point of view, looking at it from a broad standpoint, it appeals to me that a B. A. as the minimum of requirements is no more than justifiable, especially after one analyzes the question most earnestly, honestly and thoroughly impartial.

Medicine, unlike other professions, is, in my estimation, the most delicate and dangerous to deal with. The advocates of it, the physicians and surgeons, must always bear in mind that their community has trusted the lives of its members into their hands, that to them they direct those who, as a consequence of the various conditions of our most complicated life, are afflicted with various ailments and diseases; that the eyes of the entire community eagerly watch the physician's every step, every movement. A physician must remember that the subjects he comes in contact with are living beings, possessing, as he does, feelings, reasoning, self-respect. He must, therefore, tactfully and carefully follow up his path, not imposing upon or not misleading those who entrusted their lives to him. He must remember that it is up to him to keep the prestige of medicine high and sacred, that it is through his earnestness and honesty that the community will fully estimate the value and necessity of medicine. Honest and faithful work can and will bring relief to mankind. Mankind as it is suffers greatly physically, thus delaying the advance of progress, of civilization, and here is another important field or work that makes medicine still more conspicuous, more important. It is only natural, therefore, that those who undertake the work of medicine, who are willing to take the great responsibilities of it upon their shoulders, should be equipped with the proper training and proper spirit. The latter is a very important factor and must be cared for. This proper training, this development of spirit and consciousness can be attained only after a long, thorough preliminary education. The high schools with their courses as they stand today give us very little satisfaction as to our particular necessity, and we are compelled, therefore, to seek institutions where the fundamental principles of honest work, of moral strength, of ethics, of respect before the community, and its individual members is taught and advocated.

These qualifications must stay with the apostle of medicine all his career through, they must become a part of himself, for only under these conditions is a person justified in entering a medical field. Medicine is on its way to progress, it begins to flourish and show good satisfactory results, and unless a proper preliminary education and training is brought with the new members of the profession, the path forward will remain dark and doubtful.

Indeed, the value of a substantial preliminary education of the young future-physicians is an absolute necessity and of the greatest value.

S. S. LEVINE, '12.

The Clinic New Song

(Sung to the tune of America.)
CARL BELL, Leader.

The Clinic, 'tis from thee,
Of Med. and Surgery
We read about.
We love those tender knocks,
Bum jokes that fall like rocks
Your nonsense fills our "Blocks,"
We love you so.

JANER—"I admire him, I truly confess, and when the time comes I shall buy a piece of the rope for a keep-sake."

THE TWO SEASONS.

Report of the Prize Essay Committee

The Committee on Prize Essays.

GENTLEMEN:

After carefully reading the essays submitted to us we render our decision in favor of "My Recollections of Dr. Charles N." as the best, and "Bank Robbers and a Surgeon's Knife" as second in merit.

Very respectfully,

EDWARD REISLER,

GEORGE S. WELLS.

My Recollections of Dr. Charles N.

DEAR SINCLAIR:

I will await you tonight at my office; please come.

Yours,

CHARLES.

So read a note which I found on my desk on returning to my office. It set me thinking for a while as to the cause of this meeting, but after finding no plausible solution, I gave it up and patiently waited for the evening. All day long the clouds covered the sky threatening a downpour every moment, the trees stood bare and tiresome, the people hurried nervously and impatiently and everything looked miserable and dejected. The shadows of twilight slipped into my room unnoticed and only the fading light reminded me of the coming visit.

It was not yet dark when I reached Charles' office. He opened the door, and invited me into his room. When we were seated I noticed that Charles looked pale, though I always knew him to be happy and humorous always full of life, he now appeared gloomy, silent and rather sad. Not a word was as yet exchanged between us. He was sitting in his chair smoking his beloved big pipe. A terrible quietude surrounded us. Darkness, slipping into the room timidly and slowly, brooding over everything, trying to embrace it,—to conquer it. The clouds outside gathered thicker and thicker, obstructing the little light that the sun had left over from its day's work. The last faint rays breaking through the clouds occasionally appeared on the wall of the room, but before the eye could observe it well, darkness again reigned until no light was seen at all, and everything was perplexed and inspired sad thoughts.

Finally Charles broke this horrible silence and began, "It is long since I wished to talk to you, Sinclair, but every time somebody hindered me from doing so; but to-night, when the memories of the past are again so fresh and vivid in my mind, let me tell you of my sorrow and grief which so strongly undermine my health, energy and ruin my work. You have never thought that I, Charles, happy and gay, have something on my mind that makes me so unhappy, so miserable; but there is, and to me it proved disastrous. It is of this catastrophe that I will tell you, it is of my sorrowful past that I will relate to you now. No, do not light the lamp, let us spend the time in darkness; it relieves me somewhat of my grief and lightens my burdens.

"It was ten years ago today that I was the happiest man in the world. It was a day the memories of which never leave me for a moment, always follow me, always remind me of my past. Ten years ago I met my first and only love which so much modified my entire being, my entire life. It was a beautiful evening when I first met her in the park; the large disk of the sun seemed to bathe in the clouds, throwing rays of brilliant colors against the sky and making fantastic figures among the clouds. Many of the rays were thrown on the golden crosses of the Churches and made them appear as burning torches. The trees stood idly in their green dresses, and whispered to each other and glorified the sereness and beauty of the evening. We were sitting under the shade of the famous old oak, that no doubt had witnessed many and many similar scenes; it was a silent witness which could tell endless stories of love, happiness and disappointment. Tonight the old silent witness added another chapter to its thousand and one; it was a new story on an old theme."

Here Charles rose from his chair and threw himself upon a nearby sofa. It seemed to me that he was talking more to himself, that he little if at all thought of my presence.

"Shall I ever forget the girl's face of professed beauty?" he began again. "Shall I ever forget the light of those deep, serious eyes? Never outside Heaven shall I see such a face again!"

"Something in it restored me by the most of delightful of recalls to the mood of a worshipper. It was like a dream of a painter, whose fancy had drunk of some celestial stream of feeling an idea, catching on his canvas a face which had in it all that could be heavenly in a thing of earth, and all that could be earthly in a thing of Heaven; and I, young as I was at that time, was the happy man to win her love, to be near her, to think of her! I told her of my plans, of what great deeds I expected to do: I told her of my decision to study medicine and to try to become a great and known professor; I told her of the great social success I should attain, and that all this would be due to having her with me, that she would be the source of my success. I talked of my admiration and love of her, of how little the world would look to me were she to break her word, and she, leaning on my arm, looking into my eyes earnestly and friendly, weighed every word I said. She was quiet and thoughtful. The soft breezes blew, rustling the leaves of the oak, and in their murmur it seemed that the leaves, familiar with all kinds of love stories, cautioned the girl, told her to be of cool mind and careful; but my love was pure and honest, it was too strong and Cupid won. Happy and gay we left the park full of hopes.

"Two years passed since the first memorable evening. I was a student in one of the leading medical schools. People told me that it was through my manners, neatness, modesty and politeness that I won the friendship of everyone, and truly for some reason or other I appeared to be the center of attraction wherever I was. In the school I was among the few who carried the honors; my position as the son of a prominent and influential lawyer enabled me to enter society, and I was happy thinking that I was on my way to realization of my plans. Amidst this social whirl, amidst all society functions, I never forgot that away from me there was someone carefully and lovingly watching my progress, that way home was the center of my ambition and desires, and more than ever I resolved to go to the end, to deserve the love of the fairest of all.

"Two more years passed, and I found myself an M. D., carrying off the highest honors. We were again sitting 'neath the old oak tree, planning and mapping out our future life. The evening was glorious and beautiful, the old witness stood silent, enjoying our happiness. The leaves looked upon us, and ashamed of their first song, murmured a loving welcome. Something heavenly surrounded us, sending us our blessing and wished for a successful life, full of happiness.

"A few more years passed, and I was promoted to the position of the chief surgeon of our City Hospital. Everything was nice and happy, and I was impatiently waiting for the moment when I should be able to lead my beloved to the altar."

Here Charles stopped, and rising from the sofa, approached the window, and pressing his forehead against the cool glass looked into the gloom and darkness of the night.

"It was up to this time," Charles continued, "that I was happy, full of energy and enthusiasm, full of desire to work, but providence destined it to be different, and here I am a wreck, worthless to the profession.

"Let me tell you how it all happened. It is last, but the most terrible chapter in my history." He turned around and resumed: "Puffing and hurrying, the express approached the station. One of the cars was converted into a temporary hospital, in which several victims of the last terrible wreck were brought to the city. They were all rescued, some with dreadful avulsion of the limbs, some with fractured skulls, some with ghastly looking wounds on the chest or back. In one of the corners an old lady was carefully watching a patient, kissing her, speaking words of consolation, words of motherly love. The patients were sent to our hospital and soon I was summoned to examine the new patients. I did so carefully, and gave necessary instructions. Finally I approached the last victim of the wreck, a young lady. When I bent over to examine her face she uttered a terrible cry, caught my hand and holding it fast drew it toward her. I looked at the patient astonished and realizing nothing. I looked again, when suddenly everything grew dim, something pressed my throat and, kneeling before my first and only love, I fainted. She passed into a better world, where there are no sufferers, where everybody is happy and knows no grief. With her death, Sinclair, I lost everything, and I can not recover. You see," and Charles pressed a button and the mild light of the

electric light covered everything in the room, "you see, this was the source of my life, energy and love to medicine; I lost her, and together with her I lost all that was worthy of me; I can not work any more, although I know that it is wrong. It is beyond my power to restore myself to the past condition. I feel that I must leave these places, which are so full of painful recollections. I must leave these places and the sooner the better. I felt, however, that I must tell it to you before I leave, and this is why I called you here tonight. You have come, you have helped me to lighten my burdens, and I am very thankful to you for it."

Charles finished and again threw himself upon the sofa. The drops of the rain steadily fell upon the pavement, the lightnings often crossed the sky, and it seemed that everything combined to mourn the unfortunate death of Charles' first and only love, and of his once brilliant career.

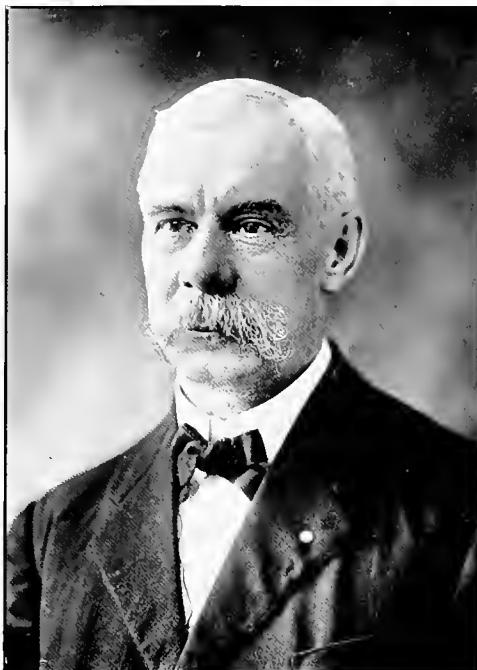
SINCLAIR S. LEVINE, '12.

FOLEY (FRESHMAN) POSING FOR A PHOTO IN
FULL DRESS



JACKSON—Without Dunn he is like a ship without a rudder.





The most familiar figure
Around the college hall
Is neither prof. nor student
Not even tall Frank Paul;

Neither rum-nose Joe of the rabbit
house,
Nor Sol of dissecting fame,
Nor Mr. Albert, who takes the cash,
Or the librarian—a comely dame.

'Tis the venerable Mr. Annan,
Nigh unto threescore-young,
Who is always Johnny-on-the-spot,
As we know when the bell is rung.

The profs. all cuss his signal
Ten minutes before the hour,
But the dopey students, how they bless
That veteran's mighty power;

But aside from his duty as college
clerk
He's the students' friend—to a man,
And when we've left these classic halls
Let's endeavor, if we can,

To do him the kindly favor
Of having his illustrious name
Placed on the roles of honor
Of the College Hall of Fame.

B. L. S., '13.

Senior

Look up, ye slaves of Freshmen,
Bend the knee, base Sophomore,
Doff the hat, ambitious Junior,
For the Senior's at the door.

He is here, the noble creature,
With his four years' knowledge too—
How he carries it! So lightly,
Like a waiter with a stew.

He is almost a real doctor;
He knows all about the dope
That the people of the world must take
When all is gone but hope.

He is dignified, yet gracious,
For his place he can't forget.
See how gravely, yet sedately,
He can bum a cigarette.

And his ways are so commanding—
And his nerve is cool, immense,
It is really hard to stall him
When he asks for fifty cents.

He can throw the anaesthesia
At a patient like a vet,
And the details of removing stitches
He can not forget—

He can throw a lot of other things;
His chest so large and full,
And when there's nothing else to throw
He always throws the Bull—

O hail the noble Senior,
Of disease the dreadful foe
There is not a book will hold the knowl-
edge
That he doesn't know.

ALBERT E. MAN. '12.

Hospital Staff

MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT.

ANDREW C. GILLIS, M.D.

ASSISTANT MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT.

DAVID C. MOCK, M.D.

SURGICAL HOUSE OFFICERS.

Senior Internes.

FRANK L. JENNINGS, M.D.,

C. W. ZURCHER, M.D.,

JOHN F. HOGAN, M.D.,

Junior Internes.

CALDWELL WOODRUFF, M.D.,

PAUL RIDER, M.D.

HOWARD E. HARMAN, M.D.,

DEWITT FAUCETT, M.D.

MEDICAL HOUSE OFFICERS.

Senior Internes.

FRANK H. HUTCHINSON, M.D.,

JACOB THORKELSON, M.D.

Junior Internes.

NORRIS L. WHITCOMB, M.D.,

JOHN F. O'CONNOR, M.D.

RESIDENT GYNECOLOGIST.

JAMES A. RIPPERT, M.D.

RESIDENT OBSTETRICIAN.

JOHN A. MARSCHNER, M.D.

RESIDENT IN CHARGE ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

WILLIAM W. HOBSON, M.D.

RESIDENT PASTEUR DEPARTMENT.

A. BURTON ECKERDT, M.D.

RESIDENT PATHOLOGIST.

THOMAS L. CHAMBERS, M.D.

KAMIN—You look wise, pray correct that error.



The Student's Dream

I.

Last evening I was talking to a saintlike "Fresh" who said,
 "I simply cannot bear to think of cutting up the dead."
 He told me of the fear he had, the Bible was his theme,
 And when I went to bed last night, I had a horrid dream.

II.

I dreamt of all cadavers ripped from head to foot by me,
 The heart and brains dissected—an awful sight to see,
 I saw the lifeless forms cut up, of man and wife as well,
 The murderer, the mendicant and others, who can tell?

III.

My dream went on with horror; the lifeless forms now walked,
 Some fastened on their severed limbs, and some began to talk,
 The guilt was stamped upon my face, I trembled with great fear,
 And when they found bones missing, with vengeance they drew near.

IV.

There seemed to be a hundred dead in that dissecting-room
 Who now took life in all degrees, which surely sealed my doom.
 They took the saw and forceps, the hatchet and the knife,
 And started in to cut me up regardless of my life.

V.

In speechless pain I suffered, my tongue was rendered still,
 While hatchet, knife and saw alike were used with master's skill.
 Every minute found me weaker—I thought I smelled Hell's smoke,
 And just as I felt death set in, with pleasure I awoke.

B. L. S., '13.

JARRELL—If he should stand between a dog and an ass and ask, "when shall we three meet again?" he would be both kicked and bitten by his insulted comrades.

Athletics

Medical students have never been endowed with enough leisure time for athletics as they are enjoyed at colleges and universities, yet many medical students have had some experience along these lines before they enter upon their Freshman course in medicine. To these students the lack of athletics is the more appreciable, consequently what little exists here is due almost entirely to their interest and efforts.

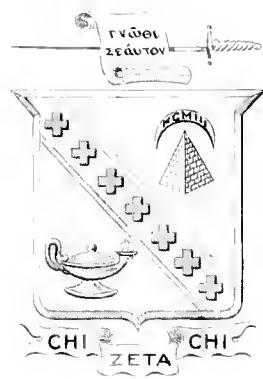
For years past the only branch of athletics which has aroused the interest of the student body and the faculty here has been baseball. Afternoon classes and laboratory work for the upper-classmen prohibit them from taking an active interest, and so far they have been compelled to be content as mere spectators at the few games the Freshmen and Sophomores have played.

This year both teams have succeeded in obtaining games with other schools of Baltimore, and these contests easily showed that with proper training and practicing, facilities and sufficient time to devote to such things outside of college work, P. & S. could easily develop a varsity team which would be recognized with credit by many schools where there exists organized athletics. This fact has been so clearly demonstrated that, with the advent of a reorganized Y. M. C. A. for next year and its natural encouraging influence upon all clean sports, athletic prospects for 1912 and 1913 have begun to loom up as a decided factor in our future college life.

This is as it should be, for no man can be successful in mental pursuits who has not the physical stamina and reserve force necessary to sustain the needs of his brain. Few professions call for more stamina and reserve power than that of medicine, because the successful physician is continually "on the go," as it were, and has no regular hours in which to carry on his work and to devote to pleasure. For this reason athletics in some form should be developed in every medical school, so that the endless hours of class attendance and study that fall to the lot of the medical student should be interspersed with some form of healthful, mind-detracting sport. This would prepare the future practitioner physically for the arduous duties of his calling.

Since there is no reasonable doubt that organized athletics should exist in our school, the situation revolves itself into the question, "How can we have organized athletics?" The only answer to that question is that we all—Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen—must exert every possible effort to create, to foster, and to further interest in any practicable sport, especially baseball and basket-ball. If these things are done, there is no valid reason why P. & S. can not have recognized athletic teams during their proper seasons for the scholastic year of 1912-1913, which will serve as the foundation for future organized athletics.







Chi Zeta Chi Fraternity

Founded Nineteen Hundred and Three at the University of Georgia

Fraternity Colors—Purple and Old Gold

Fraternity Flower—White Carnation

Roll of Active Chapters

Alpha.....	University of Georgia, Augusta, Ga.
Beta.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, N. Y.
Delta.....	University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
Epsilon.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, Atlanta, Ga.
Zeta.....	Baltimore Medical College, Baltimore, Md.
Theta.....	Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
Kappa.....	Atlanta School of Medicine, Atlanta, Ga.
Lambda.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, Memphis, Tenn.
Mu.....	Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
Nu.....	University of Arkansas, Little Rock, Ark.
Xi.....	St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.
Omicron.....	Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
Pi.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, Ills.
Rho.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.
Sigma.....	George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
Tau.....	Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
Upsilon.....	Fordham University, New York, N. Y.
Phi.....	Lincoln University, Knoxville, Tenn.
Chi.....	Long Island Medical College, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Psi.....	Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.

KELLY—And when he entered every goose
Began to cackle like the deuce,
The asses brayed at one another,
'Twas plain the creatures smelt a brother



Rho Chapter, Chi Zeta Chi

Roll of Membership

SENIORS

R. E. COSTANZO	F. J. KIMZEY
A. M. EVANS	W. L. SHEAHAN, JR.
P. L. KEOUGH	J. F. SPEARMAN

JUNIORS

L. D. BARNES	C. M. PETERS
J. S. DIXON	W. W. POINT, JR.
D. M. DRAUGHN	W. H. SCHOTT
P. N. FLEMING	B. L. STERNER
P. KAMIN	J. D. STUART

SOPHOMORES

L. L. CRAMER	J. W. HORN, JR.
A. J. GILLIS	M. F. HOSMER
W. B. RICHARDSON	

FRESHMEN

J. L. CONARTON	V. L. MAHONEY
T. C. CRANLEY	W. H. McCALLION
L. K. FARGO	R. B. MELLOR
E. E. FITZPATRICK	C. J. MOLLOY
T. K. GALVIN	C. C. NOHIE
A. J. JACKSON	H. G. PERRY
B. LINGER	H. L. ROGERS
W. J. LYNCH	W. C. SPALDING

Karr—If he had been forgotten 'twould be as a gap in our great past.

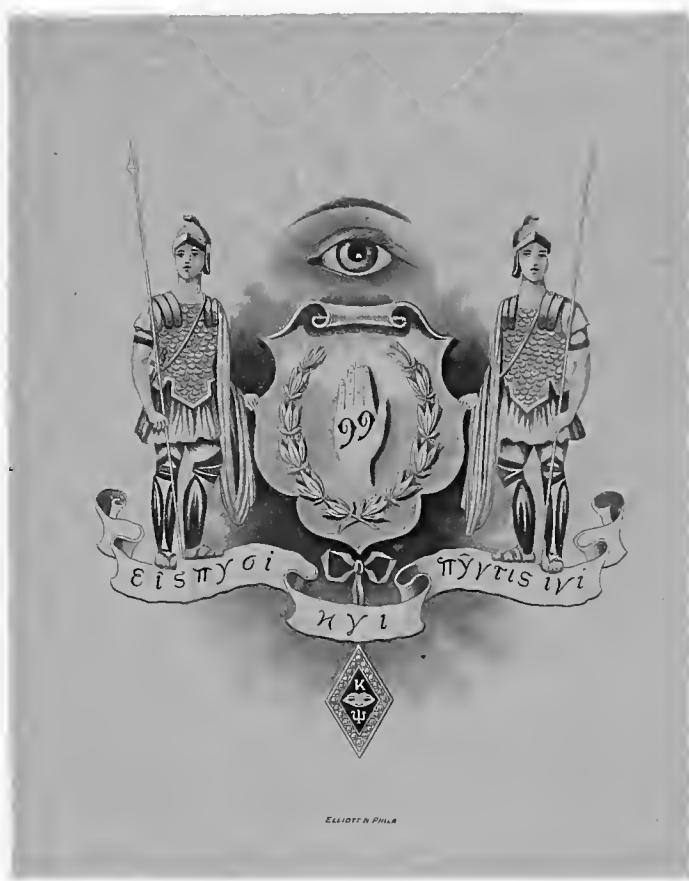


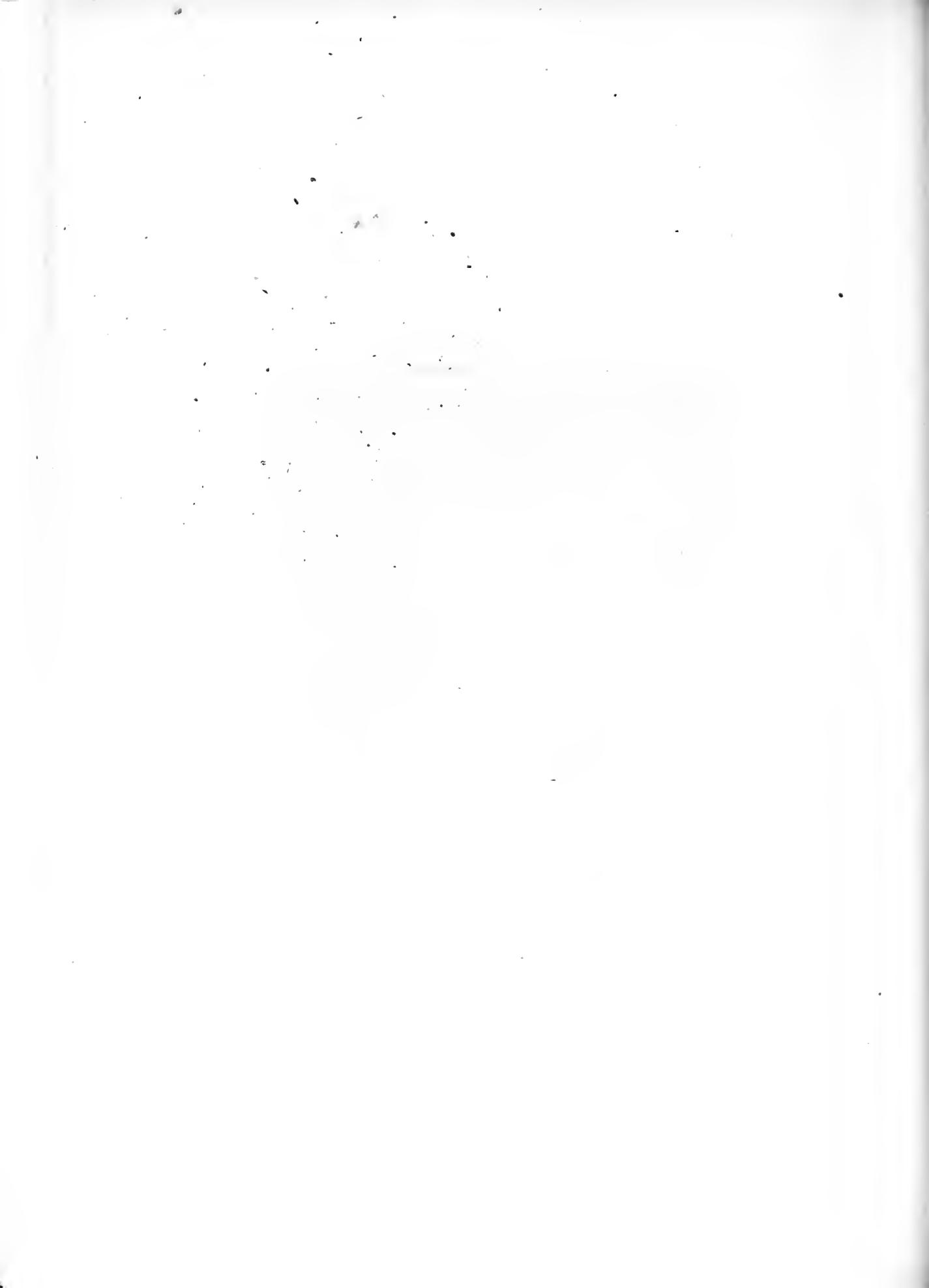
W.H. Miller
STUART'S OCCUPATION DURING THE SUMMER

BILL SHEAHAN HYPNOTIZED BY A PAIR OF EYES



W.H. Miller 1912





Kappa Psi Fraternity

Founded 1879

Incorporated 1903

Executive Chapter

Alpha (Grand Council).....Wilmington, Del.

Collegiate Chapters

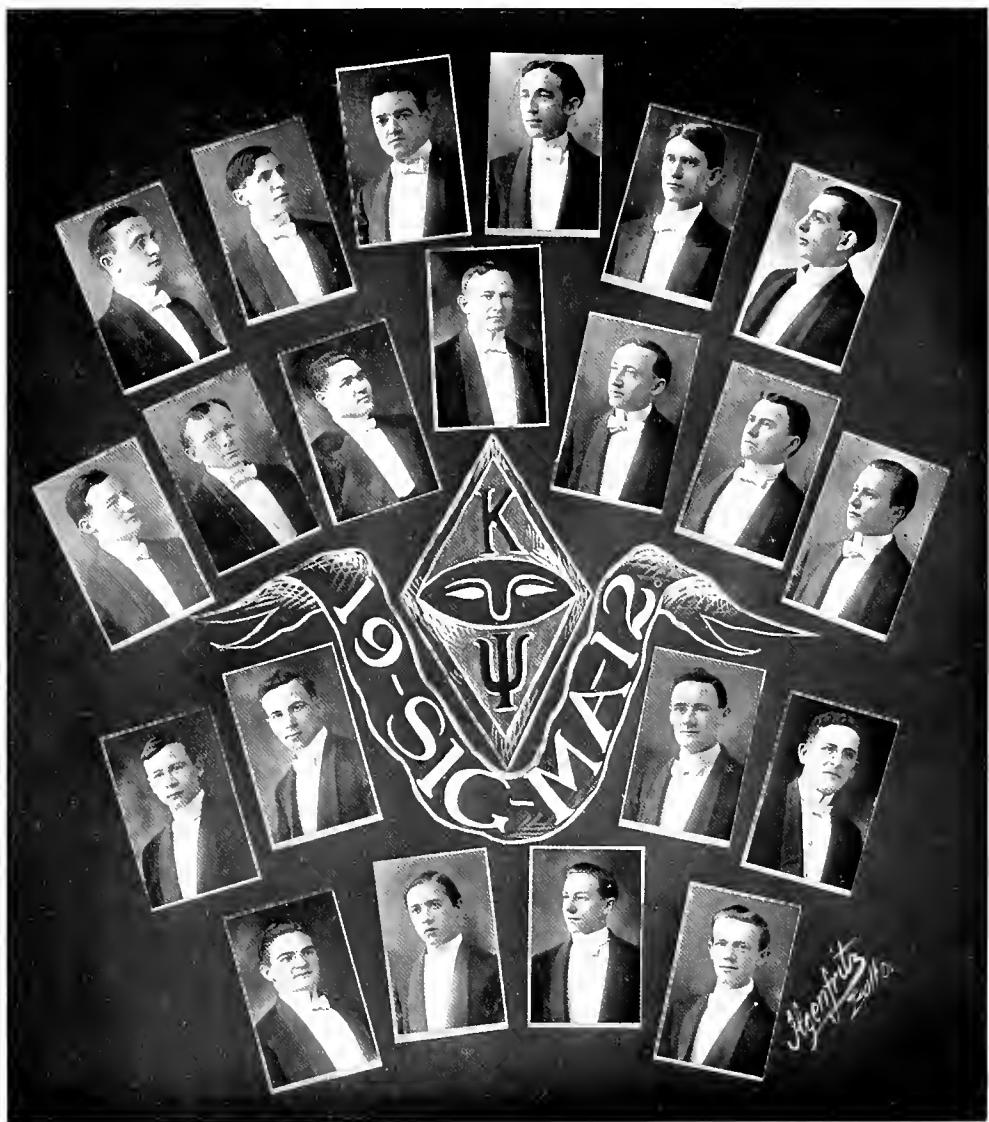
ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Beta.....	University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.
Gamma.....	Columbia University, New York, N. Y.
Delta.....	University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
Epsilon.....	Maryland Medical College, Baltimore, Md.
Eta.....	Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, Philadelphia, Pa.
Iota.....	University of Alabama, Mobile, Ala.
Kappa.....	Birmingham Medical College, Birmingham, Ala.
Lambda.....	Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
Mu.....	Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, Boston, Mass.
Nu.....	Medical College of South Carolina, Charleston, S. C.
Xi.....	University of West Virginia, Morgantown, W. Va.
Omicron.....	Universities of Nashville-Tenn., Nashville, Tenn.
Pi.....	Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
Rho.....	Atlanta College of P. and S., Atlanta, Ga.
Sigma.....	Baltimore College of P. and S., Baltimore, Md.
Tau.....	University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Upsilon.....	Louisville College of Pharmacy, Louisville, Ky.
Phi.....	Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.
Chi.....	University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.
Psi.....	Baylor University, Dallas, Texas
Omega.....	Southwestern University, Dallas, Texas
Beta-Beta.....	Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio
Beta-Gamma.....	University of California, San Francisco, Cal.
Beta-Delta.....	Union University, Albany, N. Y.
Beta-Epsilon.....	Rhode Island College of P. & A. S., Providence, R. I.
Beta-Zeta.....	Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.

Graduate Chapters

ALUMNI CHAPTERS

Philadelphia.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
New York.....	New York, N. Y.
Baltimore.....	Baltimore, Md.
Birmingham.....	Birmingham, Ala.
Chicago.....	Chicago, Ill.



Sigma Chapter, Kappa Psi

Roll of Membership

SENIORS

S. J. MORRIS	J. K. GUTHRIE
A. W. ADKINS	J. F. DEERY
C. O. POST	J. KEEGAN
L. D. JOHNSON	

JUNIORS

H. F. COFFMAN	KENNA JACKSON
J. G. BRENNAN	J. EASTON
R. J. STOCKHAMMER	E. H. HANKEY
T. E. BESS	T. E. VASS
F. H. JANER	R. ABREU
	R. M. BOBBITT

SOPHOMORES

J. H. GRIFFITH	H. A. CROSSETT
----------------	----------------

FRESHMEN

R. T. TOOLE	R. S. PECK
	M. J. FOLEY

LARSEN—One of our Mormon brethren.

The Jack of All

O let me sing of anything,
There's nought I cannot do,
There's not a poet I cannot quote,
I've read the Bible through.
I know my stuff, I never bluff,
I'm very strong on art,
Can cook a stew, a mince pie, too,
Can play a leading part.
I'm very slick, I heal the sick,
To me it is a cinch,
Can take apart a motor cart,
Or build one in a pinch.
I know the law, cartoons I draw,
I write for magazines.
Can tell you how to milk a cow,
Or plant a field of beans.
I play the lute, trombone and flute,
The violin and horns,
Get wise to me, I'll tell you free
A way to cure your corns.
There's one thing though I do not know,
Of it I hate to speak,
How can I learn a way to earn
Ten dollars every week?

ALBERT E. MAN.

LAKE—He is intensely human. Likes girls, cigarettes, cigars and such.





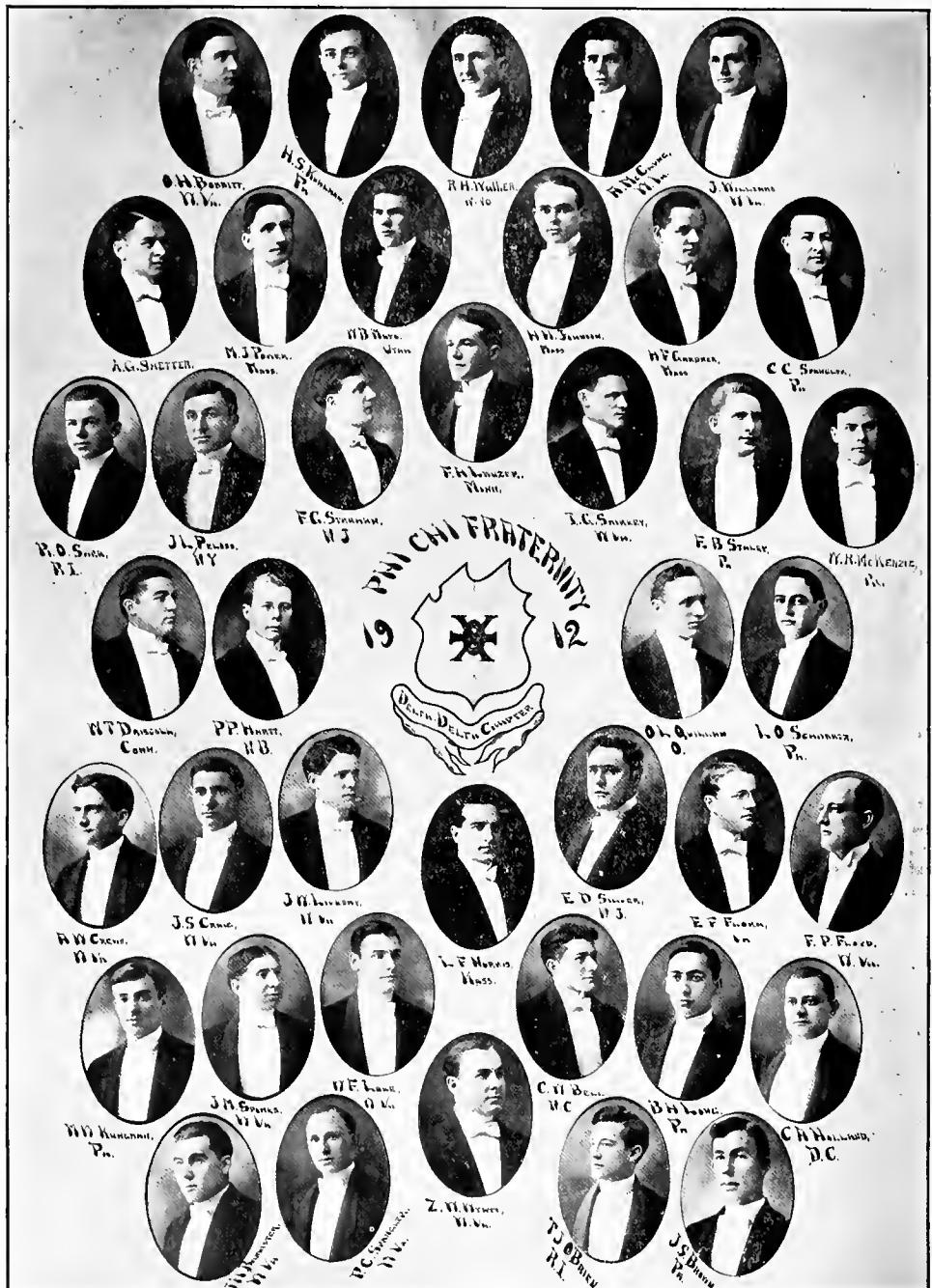
Phi Chi Fraternity

Chapter Roll

Delta Delta Chapter Installed March, 1902 *Flower*—White Carnation

Founded 1878 at University of Vermont

Alpha	Medical Department of University of Vermont
Zeta	Medical Department of University of Texas
Eta	Medical College of Virginia
Theta	University College of Medicine, Richmond
Iota	Medical Department, University of Alabama
Lambda	Medical Department, University of Western Pennsylvania
Mu	Medical College of Indiana, Indianapolis
Nu	Birmingham Medical College, Alabama
Omicron	Medical Department, Tulane University, Louisiana
Ni	University of Fort Worth, Texas
Pi	Medical Department at Vanderbilt University
Rho	Chicago University
Sigma	Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons, Georgia
Tau	University of South Carolina
Upsilon	Atlanta Medical College
Phi	Medical Department, George Washington University
Chi	Jefferson Medical College, Pennsylvania
Psi	University of Michigan
Alpha Alpha	Medical Department, University of Louisville
Alpha Theta	Ohio Wesleyan
Beta Beta	Baltimore Medical College
Gamma Gamma	Medical College of Maine at Bowdoin College
Delta Delta	College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore
Theta Theta	Maryland Medical College
Kappa Alpha Kappa	Medical Department, Georgetown University
Pi Sigma	University of Maryland
Sigma Theta	Medical Department, University of North Carolina
Sigma Nu Chi	Chattanooga Medical College, Tennessee
Sigma Mu Chi	Alumni Association, Chattanooga, Tennessee
Phi Sigma	Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery
Chi Theta	Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia
Kappa Psi	College of Physicians and Surgeons, St. Louis
Pi Delta Phi	Los Angeles Department of Medicine, University of California
Upsilon Pi	Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia
Kappa Delta	Medical Department, Johns Hopkins University



Delta Delta Chapter, Phi Chi

Roll of Membership

SENIORS

J. H. BANNISTER	J. S. BROWN	L. F. NORRIS
W. F. DRISCOLL	L. O. SCHWARTZ	M. W. KUHLMAN
T. J. O'BRIEN	O. B. WILSON	P. C. SPANGLER
Z. W. WYATT	A. W. CREWS	J. S. CRAIG
B. H. LONG	O. L. QUILLEN	C. A. HOLLAND
	J. M. SPINKS	

JUNIORS

C. W. BELL	F. P. FLOYD	E. D. SILVER
W. F. LAKE	E. F. FLORA	J. W. LIVESAY
R. O. SHEA		P. P. HARTT

SOPHOMORES

FRANK STRAHAN	R. H. WALKER	L. G. SHIRKEY
O. B. BOBBITT	A. McCLEUNG	A. G. SHETTER
J. O. WILLIAMS	H. S. KUHLMAN	C. C. SPANGLER
F. C. LAUZER	J. L. PELOSO	

FRESHMEN

H. F. GARDNER	S. A. DEMARTINI	E. B. STALEY
H. H. JOHNSON	M. J. POWERS	R. E. WOODALL
W. R. MCKENZIE	W. B. MAYO	R. J. RYAN

McKINNEY—That fellow seems to possess but one idea and that the wrong one.

The Hustling Student

If your waiter seems a little new and green
 At the place that you have chosen for the season,
 If the porter has a cultivated mien,
 There is a reason, gentle reader, there is a reason.
 If you find the stable man is up in *Greek*,
 And the clerk discusses *Medicine* with each comer,
 Here is the answer to your question ere you speak,
 He is a college student working for the summer.

You'll find him on the steamer's scrubbing deck,
 You'll see him in the stoke hole, where he swelters,
 You'll find him picking currants by the peck,
 And he labors in the factories and smelters,
 He is the canvasser who lingers at your door,
 He is a trolley car conductor and a plumber,
 And the extra clerk who serves you at the door
 Is a college student working for the summer.

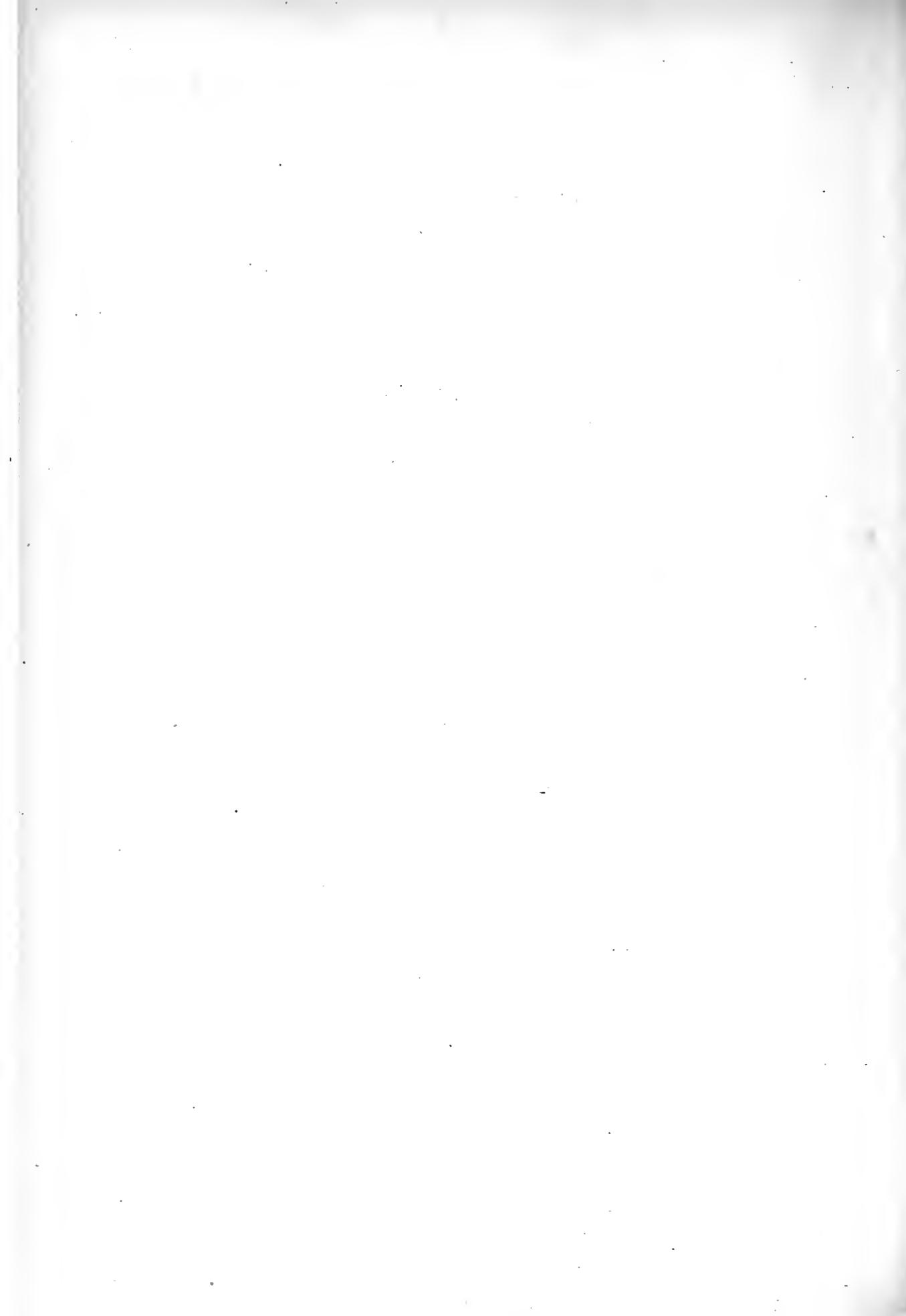
The ice man you had best be kind to him,
 For he may be highest grade man of his college,
 And the man you hire to keep the house in trim
 May be *Physicians* and *Surgeons*' pride and full of knowledge,
 There is nothing that a student won't essay,
 He is a willing little toiler and a hummer,
 You will find him near at home or far away,
 He is a college student working for the summer.

But when the day arrives for his return,
 Nothing can keep him from pursuing his knowledge,
 His return is filled with ambition to learn
 And to advance in science and college.
 At last the time arrives for his graduation,
 He bades farewell to his colleague and newcomer,
 While complete a science and education
 Takes with him this working student of the summer.

H. S. BERMAN, 1914.

LYNCH—Don't butt in.





Phi Beta Pi Fraternity

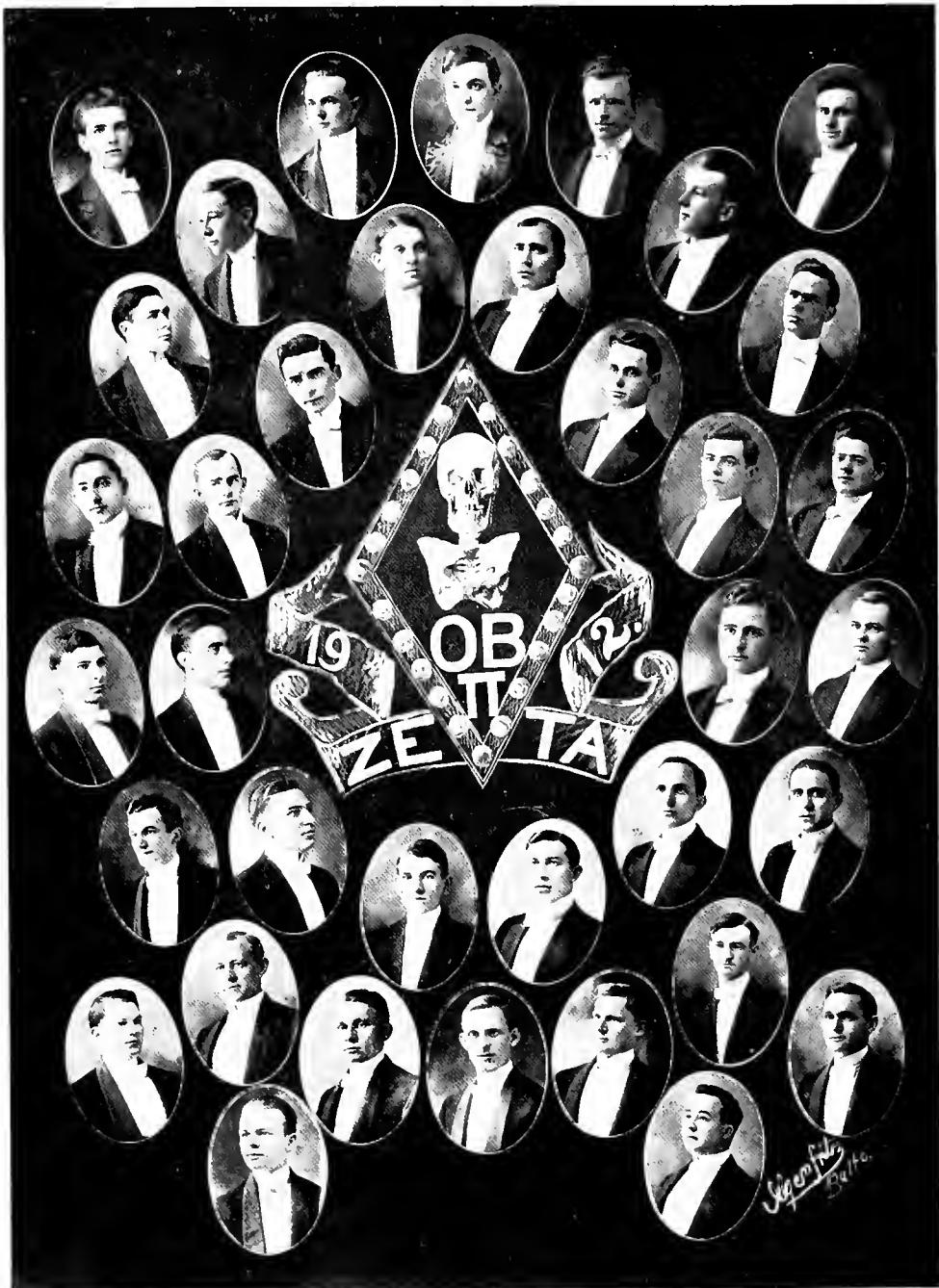
Zeta Chapter

Fraternity Founded 1891 Chapter Installed 1901 *Colors*—Green and White

Chapter House, 909 North Calvert Street

Roll of Active Chapters

Alpha.....	University of Pittsburgh, Medical Department
Beta.....	University of Michigan, Medical Department
Delta.....	Rush Medical College, Chicago, Ill.
Epsilon.....	McGill University, Medical Department
Zeta.....	Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.
Eta.....	Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
Theta.....	Northwestern University Medical College
Iota.....	College of P. and S., University of Illinois
Kappa.....	Detroit College of Medicine
Lambda.....	St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.
Mu.....	Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
Nu.....	University Medical College, Kansas City, Mo.
Xi.....	University of Minnesota, Medical Department
Omicron.....	Purdue University, Medical College, Indianapolis, Ind.
Pi.....	University of Iowa, Medical College
Rho.....	Vanderbilt University, Medical Department
Sigma.....	University of Alabama, Medical College
Tau.....	University of Missouri, Medical Department
Upsilon.....	Ohio Wesleyan University Medical School
Phi.....	University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.
Chi.....	Georgetown University Medical School
Psi.....	Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.
Omega.....	Cooper Medical College, San Francisco, Cal.
Alpha Alpha.....	John A. Creighton University, Omaha, Nebr.
Alpha Beta.....	Tulane University, Medical Department
Alpha Gamma.....	Syracuse University, Medical Department
Alpha Delta.....	Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
Alpha Epsilon.....	Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis.
Alpha Zeta.....	Indiana University, School of Medicine, Bloomington, Ind.
Alpha Eta.....	University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
Alpha Theta.....	University of Pennsylvania, Medical Dept., Philadelphia, Pa.
Alpha Iota.....	University of Kansas, Medical Department
Alpha Kappa.....	University of Texas, Medical Department
Alpha Lambda.....	Cornell University, Medical College, New York City



Zeta Chapter, Phi Beta Pi

Roll of Membership

SENIORS

D. O. BEAL	S. J. ROBERTS
H. L. BRILLIART	G. V. SCOTT
J. CANAVAN	E. P. SMITH
W. CHRISTOPHERSON	A. C. SHANNON
J. L. GILDAY	G. M. SPROWLS
R. A. IRELAND	M. B. WILLIAMS
FRANK PAUL	J. E. WILSON

JUNIORS

W. L. BROWN	C. L. MOWRER
J. E. DAY	W. E. MYLES
F. DYWER	L. T. RUSMISSELLE
V. O. HUMPHRIES	C. L. SEITZ
A. M. LARSEN	W. WOODEN
N. L. KERR	J. E. WYANT

SOPHOMORES

R. H. CATHER	W. E. McGINLEY
J. D. CRANE	J. E. MAHER
S. H. HOLLAND	S. T. NOLAND
W. C. McGEARY	B. W. STEELE
P. B. STEEL	

FRESHMEN

W. H. BASH	J. H. MILLER
C. M. BEATTY	A. D. WOOD

LIVESAY—From West Virginia. One can tell at a glance.

A Senior's Soliloquy

I used to have a handsome nose,
But I haven't got it now.
And decent shoes to hide my toes,
But I haven't got them now.
My diamond ring, gold watch and chain,
Umbrella and walking stick,
Will never trouble me again,
For I haven't got them now.

REFRAIN.

I haven't got them now,
I haven't got them now,
The coat and vest that I once possessed,
My "uncle" has them now.

A silver spoon I had at birth
But I haven't got it now,
And an excuse for being on earth,
But I haven't got it now.
My eye was bright, my step was light,
My patent leathers out of sight,
I had a glorious appetite,
And you bet I have one now.

REFRAIN.

You bet I have one now,
You bet I have one now,
And if I only had the price,
I wouldn't have it now.

B. L. S., '13.

MOWRER—Deeds, not words, are wanted here.

Phi Delta Epsilon Fraternity

Organized May 15, 1900

Chapter founded March, 1909

Chapter Colors—Old Gold and Purple

Roll of Chapters

Alpha.....	Cornell University Medical College
Beta.....	University of New York and Bellevue Medical College
Gamma.....	Columbia Medical College
Delta.....	Baltimore Medical College
Zeta.....	Long Island Medical College
Theta.....	Fordham University, Medical Department
Iota.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore
Epsilon.....	University of Maryland, Medical School
Lambda.....	Medical Department, University of Pennsylvania
Rho	Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia
Sigma.....	Jefferson Medical College
Nu.....	University of Syracuse, Medical College
Omega.....	University of Louisville, Medical School
Phi.....	University of Wisconsin, Medical College

McANINCH—Born without any common sense and is using it to the best advantage.



Phi Delta Epsilon Fraternity

Fratres in Scholam

C. F. COUGHLIN	H. M. BIFFAR	H. W. STRAUSS
M. S. EISNER	W. T. McMAHON	R. H. BRESLIN
M. T. HORWITZ	N. B. REESER	H. LIPKIN
G. KOHLER	A. E. GOLDSTEIN	S. A. JACOBS
A. E. MAN	WM. GATTI	I. HELLER
M. MENDELOFF	J. F. MUMFORD, JR.	WM. B. SCHAPIRO
L. FRIEDMAN	J. LYNCH	M. LEVY
L. M. FRIEDMAN	W. T. MAY	E. E. MAYER
	J. E. MENDELSOHN	

MUMFORD—"I lack not vanity nor brazen gall,
What I can't do can't be done at all."

Medico-Surgical Cullegitis

Definition.—A self-limited infection characterized by a violent onset with high fever (usually surgical), loss of appetite, prostration, mental depression and incontinence of currency.

Etiology.—Although not definitely proved, most authorities regard the bacillus dementia juvenis as the cause. Some cases are congenital. The chief predisposing cause is ignorance.

Pathology.—Ninety-nine per cent. of cases show early enlargement of the cranium, which often severely taxes the sutures. At about the same time the brain shows marked atrophic changes. In the beginning the purse is dilated, but degeneration soon becomes marked, and the contents are disseminated, leaving that organ in a state of complete atelectasis.

Symptoms.—One of the earliest symptoms is raiment mania, which is often very severe. Owing to the cerebral changes mentioned, the patients are usually voluble, but speak incoherently or ask millions of foolish questions, e. g., "What time does the 11 o'clock mail come?" In the early stage of the affection the aimless movements and lack of facial expression are characteristic of the general appearance of the patient, giving one the impression that spring is here. In the last stages the patient is troubled with insomnia, neurasthenia and melancholia.

Diagnosis.—Conversation for one minute means positive diagnosis in every case. Mr. Annan has never failed to properly diagnose a case yet.

Prognosis.—Well developed cases usually run a definite course, complete recovery being exceptional.

Treatment.—Several authorities are credited with having aborted certain cases in an early stage. Of these observers perhaps Drs. McCleary, Novak, and Ullman are the most prominent.

By special request of the Dean their methods as yet have not been disclosed.

B. L. S., '13.

MUSSER—A pleasant fellow and good company.



WARNING TO FRESHMEN

Play Ball

I.

Pneumonia's starring in the "box"
 With strike-outs by the score
 While "T. B." catches quite superb
 And cuts off runs galore.

II.

Typhoid fever plays in "first"
 And ptomaine's down at "short;"
 It takes some biff to get by him
 For he's a dead-game sport.

III.

Malaria works on number "two"
 And often muffs the ball,
 But the way old Cancer holds down "3d"
 Is something to appall.

IV.

Tellagra tends his maize in "right,"
 A most productive field;
 And Uncinarias "Center" plate
 Brings forth abundant yield.

V.

We doctors haven't got a chance
 By science, bribe nor theft,
 For arterio-sclerosis
 Takes in everything that's "left."

B. L. S., '13.



MAY—Beside thy noise the ass' bray is weak.



Y. M. C. A.

The Doctor

Born of science and suffering, he lives amid the sadness of death and the gladness of birth. Pain is his problem and pursuit; death his constant enemy, and the exactness of science is his strong right arm. He is the human brother of all the human race, and every human being must soon or late feel the need of his tender touch, and the strength of his helping hand.

He leads in calm confidence, trusting woman thru the new, mysterious ways of throbbing life, and brings her wavering between hope and fear, between longing and losing, safely into the joyland of motherhood to the hug of her baby's body, and the tug of her baby's love. He lifts unconsciousness into consciousness, animal life into human life, one soul into two souls, and one love into two loves; joins the wonderworld of life to the wonderworld of love and limits his labors by the limit of human efforts.

Neither the blackness of night, nor the sob of the rain, nor the pinch of the cold, nor the ship of mud can hold him from the call of his patient and the need of his presence.

There is no human figure, no offspring of God or man more supreme than he. The general leads in pomp and glitter brigades of regulars, but the Doctor follows in the midst of wounded and the weak, and the hospital corps is the back bone of the army. Navies drop anchor and the work of the world must wait when the Doctor orders rest in the name of the pestilence and the plague.

The scarlet cord of contagion is as strong as the challenge of the Sentinel. He makes habitations healthy and cities clean, directs hospitals and ministers freely to the poor sick, sits in sympathy beside the sick child, winds in delicate accuracy the bandages about the broken bones, plunders nature in the laboratory for her secrets of disease and teaches the mysteries and glories of his art to those who come after him.

To him whose daily life is such as this, who knows best of all the hopes and fears and frailties of men, to whom come Jew and Gentile, Mongolian and Ethiopian, the bad and the good, the cultured and the crude, who serves every race and nation, heathen and Christian, creed and dogmas and castes and dregs that sink in the ocean of humanity, and the wail of human pain and death and loneliness flow upward to him whose mercy is as wide and as deep as life.

Sometimes the stress of nearness to his race, the pangs of pain, the despotism of death, make one year seem two years, a decade a score, and life a century of breathing.

He is measured by his character and by his science, and his art can offer him but little if he lacks in either. The foundation of his art and the supremacy of his calling were laid long ago by a Physician who came by way of Galilee, and by his living guaranteed the perpetuity and standing of character.

A Doctor is no mere transportation agent, acting between medicines and diseases, but a man strong in purpose, sure in living, unselfish in service, accurate in science, and skilled in practice.

The wear of his work and the ceaseless turn of the windlass of time changes his hair from black to iron gray, then to gray and white; the wrinkles come and the veins appear, the still muffled drum beats down the funeral march to the last tattoo, the eyes go weak and far away. Old and full of years, he leaves behind and yet mingles with those he served and starts on the long journey common to the sons of men.

B. L. S., '13.



MYLES—Beware of this man.

A Microbe's Serenade

(By GEORGE ADE.)

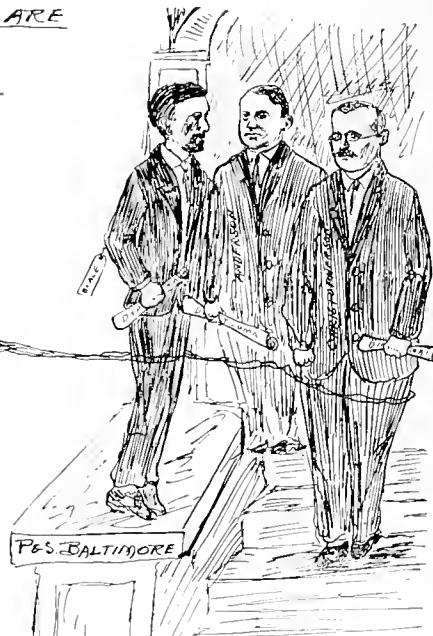
A lovelorn microbe met by chance
At a swagger bacteriodal dance
A proud bacillian belle, and she
Was first of the animaleculae.
Of organism saccharine,
She was the protoplasmic queen.
The microscopical pride and pet
Of the biological smartest set;
And so this infinitesimal swain
Evolved a pleading low refrain.

"O lovely metamorphic germ,
What futile scientific term
Can well describe your many charms?
Come to these embryonic arms,
Then hie away to my cellular home
And be my little diatom."

His epithelium burned with love,
He swore by molecules above
She'd be his own gregarious mate,
Or else he would disintegrate.
This amorous mite of a parasite
Pursued the germ both day and night,
And 'neath her window often played
This Darwin-Huxley serenade—
He'd warble to her every day
This rhizopodial roundelay:

"O most primordial type of spore,
I never met your like before.
And though a microbe has no heart
From you, sweet germ, I'll never part.
We'll sit beneath some fungus growth,
Till dissolution claims us both!"

OUR BRETHREN FROM UTAH ARE
HOMeward BOUND



Chemistry of Girls

It is with no little feeling of timidity that I treat of a subject we all know so little about. However, soliciting your kindest indulgence, I shall do the best I can.

Definition—Girls are a polymeric, allotropic class of substances, with two legs each.

History—The first girl was discovered in a garden, under a leaf, the same year apples were discovered. Like the man who first made arsine, the discoverer forfeited his life.

Occurrence—Free, and in combination with men.

Phys. Properties—Like crystals, girls may be distinguished from one another by their color, odor, density and form. They have the power of changing their form and color. Once or twice in a lifetime you run across one altogether different from all the rest, tho observers do not seem always to be able to see the great difference you observe so easily.

Chemical Properties—“Sugar and spice
And everything nice;
That’s what little girls are made of.”

The foregoing is not chemically true. Neither is it true that they are made up (though many are), made up, I say, altogether of dust.

On the contrary, water forms seventy-five per cent. of their composition. Just think of it! Seventy-five per cent. water+dust=girls! Can it be that these lovely creatures with the funny hats and the high-heeled oxfords are, after all, only so many solidified puddles, so to speak, as it were? Perish the thought!

Truly there is more to girls than just dust and water! After years of study and experiment I have succeeded in isolating the following elements which are quite constant in their occurrence in these wonderful bodies. Laughs, cries, smiles, frowns, loves, hates, dates, kisses, deceit and sweetness.

I cannot give the technique employed to reveal all of the foregoing elements. However I shall take the time and give in detail the procedure for obtaining kisses.

Experiment—The partial absence of light is desirable. Choose a girl whose nose turns up. This is important; you do not want a nose in your way just at the critical moment. Place said girl on a divan and get thereon yourself. Apply hot air. Add a little taffy and mix in soft soap and salve. Squeeze her hands. Snuggle, and kisses will begin to ooze to her lips from whence they may easily be removed. The author does not claim that the foregoing is the only method of obtaining kisses; not at all! There are many others. The one just described, however, is perhaps the most efficient.

In case of failure to obtain kisses it is due to awkwardness on the part of the operator, that is, faulty technique, or employment of the wrong method for the particular case in hand.

For, remember, kisses are constant in their occurrence as a part of girls.

Girls have a great affinity for new bonnets, jabot, talcum and rosoline, and will combine in any proportion with bon-bons and soda-water. Their combinations with men result in the production of some queer products.

Girls' reaction to criticism is accompanied by a great deal of effervescent fuming, spiteful explosions and a marked elevation in temperature.

Uses—Used very largely in the making of trouble, also as playthings for men.

DOWN THE MATRIMONIAL LINE.



OLSEN—No race suicide here.

The Calendar

October 2—Introductory lecture. A Freshman defies the Sophomores. He leaves with a broken head.
3—A few Freshmen take forced baths at college.
4—The Freshmen organize and elect temporary officers.
5—A Junior arrives from the "Sunny South," wearing a straw hat. He is told to buy new headgear.
6—The Sophomores begin planning how to avoid a clash with the Freshmen.
7—The first Freshman is discovered struggling homeward with his box of bones.
8—Sunday. All the students go to church.
9—The Sophomores present rules to the Freshmen, which are, "Do as you please."
10—Sophomore election, Result: The politicians stuff the ballot box and a new election is called for.
11—Sophomores elect officers.
12—Juniors elect officers; *they stay elected.*
13—Clinic campaign is started.
14—Senior class elects officers.
15—Sunday. Some of the Students go to church.
16—Everybody cuts lectures and goes to see the parade in honor of the Cardinal.
17—The painful news is received that one of the members of the Clinic Board will not return to college.
18—Stuart moves for the first time.
19—Another election. The Freshmen this time.
20—Duchon, Rumisel, Vassa and Cattie attend lectures.
21—Horn spends seventeen cents in a good cause.
22—Sunday. None of the fellows go to church.
23—Richardson and Maher take lessons in manicuring.
24—Dr. Ruhrah reads some of the famous prescriptions written by the Junior class.
25—Gatti is still putting the professors wise.
26—Stuart is almost too busy to attend lectures.
27—A big noise is heard in college. Everybody thinks a class rush is on. Nothing but the ceiling gives way.
28—The rush occurs. All Hail the Sophomores! Lampblack and water did the work.
29—Sunday everybody rests from a hard week's labor.

30—Hankey is elected to the Clinic staff. "Simpson's Daily Leader," please copy.

31—We failed to announce before that Guthrie, of 1910 fame, is with us again.

November 1—Owing to Hallowe'en festivities many are absent from lectures.

2—A Senior is discovered by a policeman getting away with a street-cleaner's cart.

3—Smyser is seen talking with a female.

4—"Larry" introduces Alonzo Worthington Little to his circle of friends.

5—Sunday. Many of the boys stroll out to the park.

6—Fleming couldn't stand the kidding, so moved out.

7—Everybody except some of the Seniors take a holiday. Election day.

8—Many of the Democrats stay away from lectures to help bury their defeated candidates.

9—Guthrie moves from 715 N. Calvert St. to 938 W. Fayette St.

10—Two Freshmen faint while visiting the dissecting-room.

11—About thirty of the fellows go to Annapolis to witness the football game between Navy and West Virginia University. We will omit the score.

12—Sunday. Nothing doing.

13—Pelusio takes a back seat.

14—Things remain quiet during one lecture. (Tobin is absent.)

15—Dwyer stars in Operative Surgery, due to his laborious study of dissecting last year.

16—Gatti writes a prescription before the class for one of his friends.

17—O'Brien (Sophomore) states his views as to how the professors should treat the students.

18—Owing to pressure of studies, Lake has to discontinue teaching his class of Lithuanians.

19—"The gentleman from Mississippi" takes a long walk.

20—The Dean corresponds with a number of upper-classmen in regard to anatomy.

21—The aforesaid upper-classmen are very much agitated.

22—Hartt coming home late from seeing a fair one goes to sleep and wakes up in the car-barn some hours later.

23—The Clinic Board and the executive committee of the Senior class meet to discuss ways and means.

24—Rusmiselle and Myles spend the night with friends in town.

25—It is announced that Scott, Sprowls, Dwyer and Williams will soon edit a book, entitled "The Trail Of The Harem Skirt."

26—McClung and Gardner go out in society. "Mac" says he made a hit.

27—The Dean announces that we get three days off for Thanksgiving.

28—Dr. Simon bids the Freshmen farewell until after Thanksgiving.

29—Many of the fellows go home for vacation.

30—Thanksgiving Day.

December 4—Work is resumed again with many absentees.
5—First fight of the year. Contestants, Linger and Gardner. Referee, Black (Junior); Black gives Linger the decision.
6—Quinn after moving four times decides to stay awhile at 210 W. Franklin St. and unpacks his trunk.
7—Hernandez has stayed in the same room for three days.
8—Tudela, Zengotita and Abreu migrate from Philadelphia in search of a more agreeable climate.
9—Stuart looks at a suite of rooms in the Madison Ave. Apartments and finally decides on a fourth floor room at 623 St. Paul St.
10—Farrell after finding a new use for a bath tub is forced to move from Chase St.
11—Sanchez is seen around the College building.
13—Jarrell asks Dr. Sanger his first intelligent question.
14—Freshmen give the Sophomores the slip and get their pictures taken, using the Sophs' pennants.
15—Janer (Senior) goes to Philadelphia, but not alone. Who was she?
16—Dixon and Brennan are absent from roll call. Later they are discovered asleep in Dixon's room.
17—Everybody begins to plug for mid-years.
18—Dixon and Brennan are still sleeping. They wake up at 3 P. M., just in time to take their Surgery exam.
19—Mackenzie is entertaining "friends," who cause him a great deal of annoyance.
21—The Freshmen take their exam. in Osteology and bid an affectionate farewell to the bones (at least we hope most of them did).
22—Owing to the absence of the first-year men, the rest of the classes are able to get around in the college building.
23—All the exams. are over and vacation begins.

January 2—School reopened. Profs. lecture to empty seats.
3—A few students return.
4—Endfield begins cramming for the final exams.
5—Stuart begins to raise a mustache.
6—McClung discovers a new article of diet.
7—Many of the students surprise the people at their boarding-houses by getting to breakfast early. (They drop in to eat on their way back to their rooms.)
8—After a week of quiet a noise is heard. (Tobin returns.)
9—Fleming gets his weekly dividend from the beef trust.
10—Tobin and Kerr do a stunt in juggling. Tobin bounds a chair off of Kerr's head.
11—Dr. Morrill finds about half of the class absent from his quiz. He voices his sentiments on the subject.
12—Drs. Kimzey and Johnson make a call out near Druid Hill Park at 2 A. M.

- 13—Dwyer and Mowrer sever all relations with each other.
- 14—It is so cold that nearly everyone stays in bed.
- 15—Dr. Wade burns a cigarette paper from a Freshman.
- 16—Stuart's mustache is making its appearance.
- 17—Mowrer wears a careworn look, due to business worries.
- 18—Doughty, finding that Pleasant St. was unbecoming to a Junior, moves to St. Paul and 25th Sts.
- 19—Cobian comes to lectures with his hair combed.
- 20—Hoffman is advised by a Junior to take a few lessons in "table etiquette."
- 21—Doughty finds St. Paul and 25th Sts. too becoming to a Junior and moves to Franklin St.
- 22—Pelusio gets a haircut and has to buy a new wig.
- 23—Cooper (Freshman) presents Dr. Fort with a quart of Moonshine Whiskey.
- 24—Mowrer's brow takes on an extra wrinkle.
- 25—Gatti is seen at Lexington and St. Paul Sts. at 3 A. M. looking for his girl.
- 26—Peck worries the waitress at Hotel De Amos and gets a lecture on "How to behave."
- 27—Peters on returning home late finds himself locked out. He spends what little remains of the night in Union Station.
- 28—Sunday, too cold to go out.
- 29—Stuart moves again. He says late hours are making him bald-headed.
- 30—Dr. Gardner in a quiz on gynecology calls on Smyser at 9.15. Smyser wakes up at 9.30, Dr. Gardner in the meantime marking him absent.
- 31—Segarra goes to the moving pictures with a strange girl. He must have gone back on his Franklin St. Queen.

February

- 1—Another wrinkle is added to Mowrer's brow.
- 2—The Freshman class attend the Clinic in 51 as usual.
- 3—Bernabe is seen out after 8 P. M. He is surely going to the bad.
- 5—Janer (Senior) administers a dose of salvarsan. The patient may recover.
- 6—John L. Sooy gives out his latest instructions from "dad" for the benefit of his fellow-students.
- 7—Weldon celebrates his fourth birthday this year by going to the theatre.
- 8—The usual afternoon session is held near the lockers on the third floor. Everyone taking the course are present.
- 9—Musser, Gallant and Day attend the matinee at the Gayety as scheduled.
- 10—The members of the CLINIC Board spend the day selling tickets for the theatre.
- 11—Sunday.
- 12—The Freshmen enter the dissecting-room. Galvin nearly throws up his lunch when some grease flies in his face.

13—A few of the fair sex from out of town arrive to go to the theatre party.
14—P. & S. night at the Auditorium. The Freshmen attend in a body and lead the cheering.
15—Most of the students sleep late and miss the 9 o'clock lecture.
16—After five weeks of coaxing, a few hairs appear on Stuart's upper lip.
17—Rusmiselle figures six hours on his accounts and then calls in an assistant.
18—A dam—p rainy day.
19—After much worry and loss of sleep the Juniors receive their marks in Obstetrics.
20—Silver and Draughn celebrate their birthdays by making merry.
21—Dixon arrives too late for the 9 A. M. Lecture.
22—All celebrate Washington's Birthday by studying hard.
23—The Board of Editors wear out much shoe leather looking for ads, but return minus the ads.
24—The Sophomores elect the CLINIC Board for the next year. Everything goes according to the dope sheet.
25—Positively nothing doing.
26—Smyser smokes his first cigar and needs medical attention afterward.
27—Janer, Hernandez and Sanchez have a party and return home in time for school.
28—Stuart buys a new bottle of hair dye for his mustache, to bring out the effect.
29—About half the class are absent from Dr. Lockwood's recitation. He inquires whether or not there was another theatre party the night before.

March 1—The Price of hats goes up. For further information see the Editor-in-Chief.
2—"Mutt" O'Brien makes us a visit after a long absence.
3—The literary staff in lieu of going to church find it necessary to spend the day at their offices, in order to get the CLINIC ready for the press.
4—"Simpson's Daily Leader" wins \$7 pitching nickels.
5—Section in gynecological laboratory flunked blood.
6—Dr. Lockwood's conference is much disturbed by continuous noise outside. Those nickels should be padded.
7—Bernabe operates during the absence of Dr. Hayden and breaks two knives.
8—Several members of the Junior class invest a few dollars in the interest of Paul N. Fleming, of Hagerstown.
9—Easton wears a derby, but forgets to comb his hair.
10—Literary Board still at work.
11—Mowrer's brow takes on another wrinkle. Buettner is present at Dr. Bevan's lecture for the first time this year. The Doctor welcomes "Heine" with a cheerful "Good morning!"
12—Brown acts as official interpreter for Pelusio in Dr. Beck's recitation.

- 13—Dr. Esker calls on Weldon, who is asleep in goat row. Lake is pressed into service to restore him to consciousness.
- 14—Kelly discovers the round ligament in a male. Schott's mother-in-law takes him to the theatre.
- 15—"Duke" Brennan lets his eye rest on a beer label for five minutes and is taken with "D. T's."
- 16—Dr. Dobbin undergoes an operation.
- 18—J. Dever Stuart moves from 1116 Forrest street to 222 West Franklin street, in order to be near the "bright lights."
- 19—J. Dever, dissatisfied with his new apartments, moves back to Forrest street.
- 20—The Editor is asked for the 4789th time when the Year Book will be out.
- 21—Dr. Lockwood quizzes all members of the class not present at previous meeting. They occupy front seats and make good.
- 22—Dr. Brack meets the class in obstetrics in the absence of Prof. Dobbin.
- 23—Col. Draughn, of Mississippi, together with his two aides, Hosmer and Gillis, attends the Memorial Parade in Washington in honor of the "Maine" dead.
- 24—Literary Board on the job.
- 25—Dr. Rytina talks to the Juniors on "606" in the absence of Dean Bevan.
- 26—The speculators "shoot their last nickle;" a notice appears on the bulletin to that effect.
- 27—Dr. Hayden fails to meet class and some of the boys spend the afternoon at the Gayety.
- 28—Nothing doing.
- 29—Dr. Kelly, of Hopkins, talks to the students on Y. M. C. A.
- 30—Freshmen vs. B. M. C. baseball. Score, 12—2, favor B. M. C.

April

- 1—Gallant is the victim of an April fool joke, also various other E Z marks.
- 2—Dean Bevan posts the last call for tuition.
- 3—Everybody is broke, money at a premium.
- 4—Many of the fellows go home for the Easter vacation.
- 5—College is closed until Tuesday, April 9th.
- 6—The Freshmen play the Polytechnic team in baseball.
- 7—Easter. On account of the rain, many of the fellows decide not to take their canes and new suits out for an airing.
- 8—The day after Easter.
- 9—School is reopened.
- 10—Dr. Esker quizzes in Operative Surgery and finds all the "high-brows" notoriously deficient in this branch.
- 11—Going up! A Freshman informs one of the professors that his roommate is sick, running a temperature of 108.

12—In the absence of Drs. Harrison and Wise, Surgeons Ginty and Jarrell do an amputation before a large number of distinguished doctors of the Junior class. "Are you asleep? Say one, two, three," says Jarrell.

13—Wireless from Iron Hill; Weldon is just passing thru, headed towards Baltimore.

14—Weldon reaches Baltimore after a five days' tramp from Bridgeport. A brass band is chartered to meet the hero at Highlandtown.

15—Dean Bevan lectures on the surgery of the brain. It is all lost on the Junior class.

16—Fleming becomes desperate and almost buys a package of tobacco, but is saved the unnecessary expense by the opportune appearance of his roommate, Peters.

17—All the anaesthetists are saying, "One, two, three; are you asleep?" They get the habit from Surgeon Jarrell.

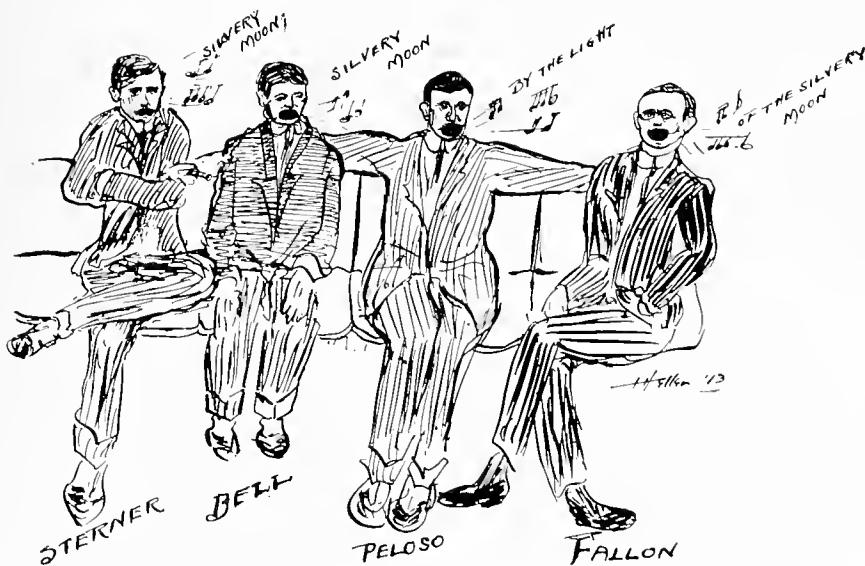
18—A mass meeting is called in 51 to arrange for the annual Freshman-Sophomore baseball game.

19—All the Juniors bone hard for their Therapeutic examination.

20—The great day arrives. The Sophomores trim the Freshies to the tune of 6—3. Point loses 200 cents, and goes broke for the rest of the year.

21—The unsinkable Titanic hits an iceberg and goes to the bottom in mid-ocean, carrying with it sixteen hundred souls.

22—The survivors rush the book to press.



THE ORIGINAL QUARTETTE GLEE CLUB

The Anatomist to His Dulcinea

I list as thy heart and ascending aorta
Their volumes of valvular harmony pour;
And my soul from that muscular music has caught a
New life 'mid its anatomical lore.

Oh, rare is the sound when thy ventricles throb
In a systolic symphony measured and slow.
When the auricles answer with a rhythmical sob,
As they murmur a melody wondrously low!

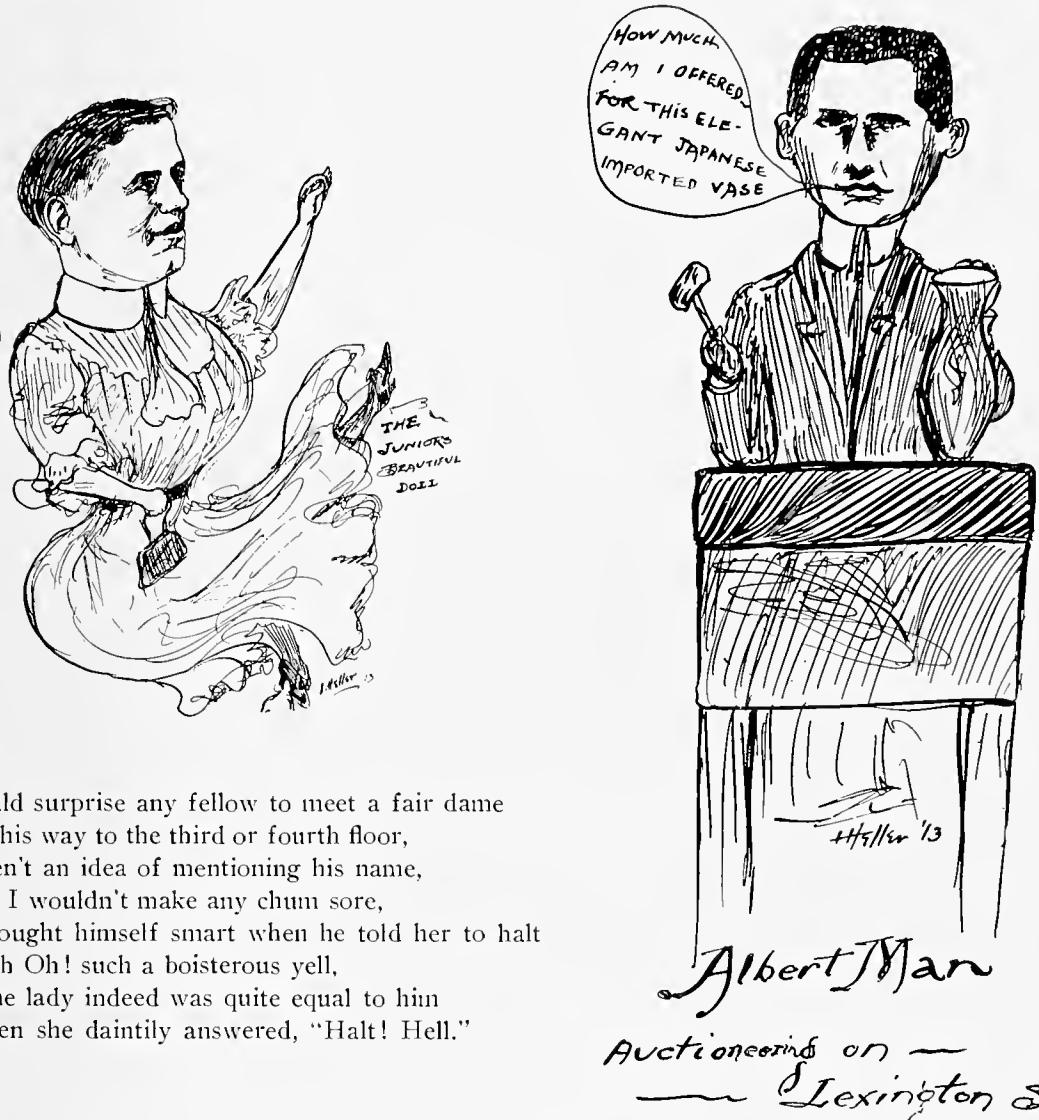
Oh, thy cornea, love, has the radiant light
Of the sparkle that laughs in the icicle's sheen,
And thy crystalline lens, like a diamond bright,
Through the quivering frame of thine iris is seen!

And thy retina spreading its lustre of pearl,
Like the far-away nebula, distantly gleams
From a vault of black cellular mirrors that hurl
From their hexagon angles the silvery beams.

Ah! the flash of those orbs is enslaving me still,
As they roll 'neath the palpebra, dimly translucent,
Obeying, in silence, the magical will
Of the oculomotor—pathetic—abducent.

Oh, sweet is thy voice, as it sighingly swells
From the daintily quivering chordes vocales,
Or rings in clear tones through the echoing cells
On the antrum, the ethmoid and sinus frontales!

JUNO.



'Twould surprise any fellow to meet a fair dame
 On his way to the third or fourth floor,
 I haven't an idea of mentioning his name,
 For I wouldn't make any chum sore,
 He thought himself smart when he told her to halt
 With Oh! such a boisterous yell,
 But the lady indeed was quite equal to him
 When she daintily answered, "Halt! Hell."

POINT—The ladies as they pass him by,
 All declare he hath an evil eye.

The Students' Calendar

On Monday nights invariably
 Long vigils do I keep;
 I try to read obstetrics then
 And always fall asleep.
 Now obstetrics is important.
 You must learn it without doubt,
 Or Doc Dobbin he will get you
 If you don't
 watch
 out.

On Tuesday night while all
 The boys are out upon a spree
 I ponder o'er the pages of
 My gynecology.
 I read it fore, I read it aft,
 I read it round about,
 For Doc Gardner says he'll get you
 If you don't
 watch
 out.

On Friday night and Saturday,
 Sometimes on Sunday, too,
 My first and second also
 Third year work I must review.
 Doctors Harrison and Novak,
 Doctors Fort and Beck, on gout,
 They all are bound to get you
 If you don't
 watch
 out.

ALBERT E. MAN, '12.

On Wednesday night about the time
 The midnight hour draws near,
 I scan the pages of my leather-
 Covered Eye and Ear.
 This subject is important;
 Yes, it is without a doubt,
 For Doc Friedenwald will get you
 If you don't
 watch
 out.

On Thursday night Doc Osler's book
 I place upon my knee
 And learn about the mysteries
 Of measles and T. B.
 Now medicine's a subject
 That no one can do without,
 And Doc Lockwood he might get you
 If you don't
 watch
 out.

PETERS—How marriage doth tame a man.

Ain't It The Truth

It is pleasant of an evening,
When a jolly crowd you meet,
To sit around a table
While they treat, treat, treat.

Fill each glass when it gets empty
And you do not have to think,
For the talk grows light and airy
While you drink, drink, drink.

Toil and worry seem far distant
And your sorrows slip away
As the minutes grow to hours
But you stay, stay, stay.

Anxious sweethearts, wives or roommates
May be waiting for you then,
But you hate to leave the jolly crowd
Of men, men, men.

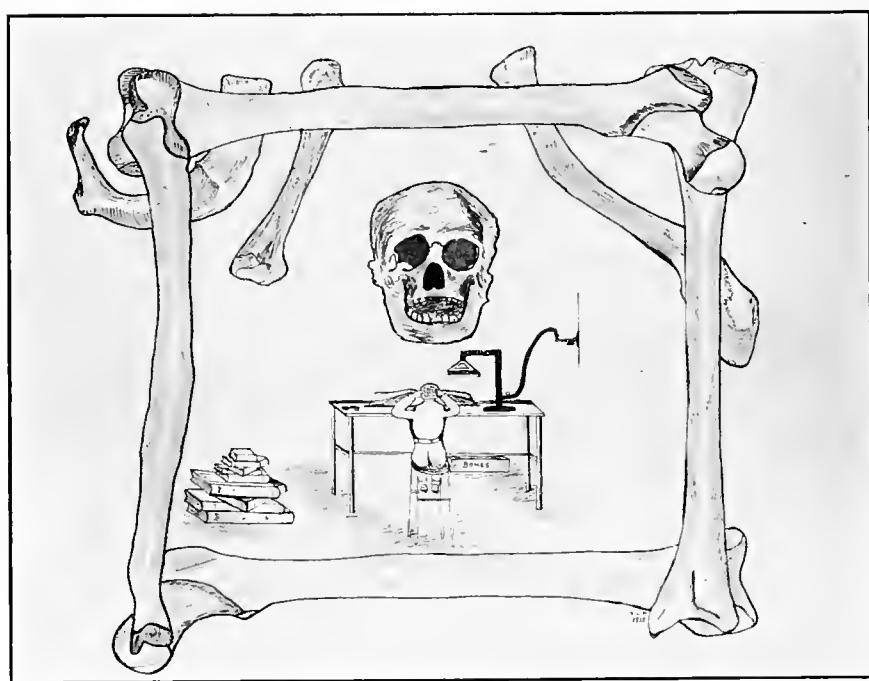
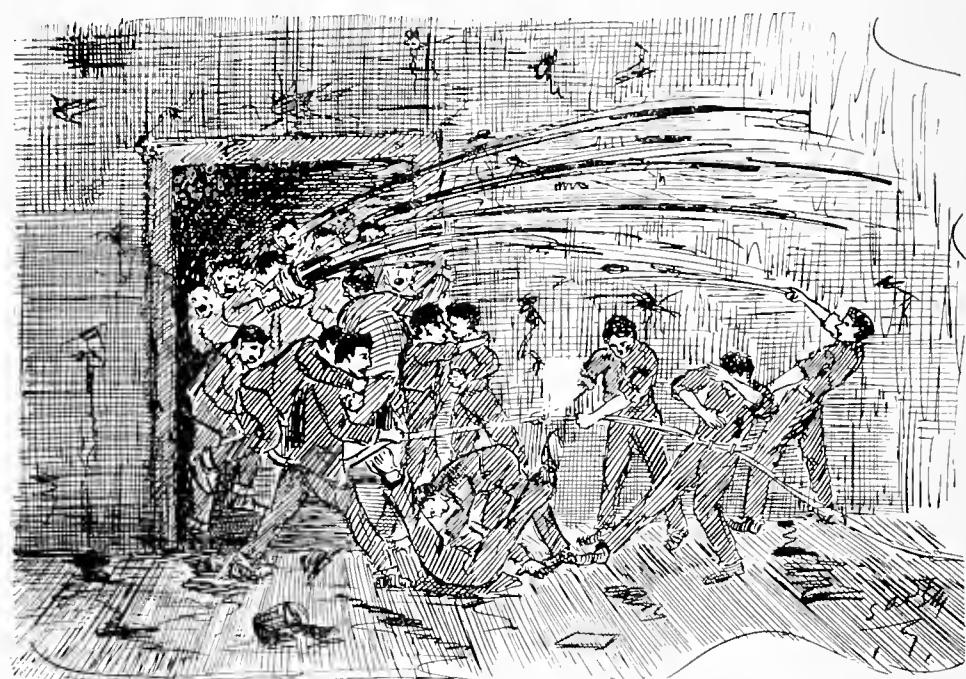
Till at last there comes a time
When e'en the best of friends must part,
And for home, with step unsteady,
Then you start, start, start.

And you find some difficulty
On the narrow path to keep,
For the street you once thought level
Is so steep, steep, steep.

When you're quizzed in class next morning,
You've forgotten every rule,
And you sort a realize
That you're a fool, fool, fool.

B. L. S., '13.

PELUSIO—This specimen is not a "dago."



Two Medical Students, a Pair of Milliners and a Boarding House; or, Who Choked the Cat?

Two students from Mt. Vernon Place
On last St. Patrick's Day
Decided the grub was "on the hog,"
So they silen'tly stole away.

To Fulton Avenue—two hundred block—
In the western end of town,
A famous church stood right next door,
But we never got aroun'.

Because the Sunday morning fare
Of coffee and hot cake
Was never served 'til way past ten,
Thus making it too late.

However, we had no trouble
In passing off the time,
Between two charming milliners
And a cat with full lives—nine.

The milliners hailed—one from the North,
The other from Dixieland;
A combination hard to beat,
On this I'll take my stand.

The cat was a mut—a measly mut—
As was plain by its shape and hair;
Its home by night the back-yard fence,
By day the parlor chair.

Now while we waited for our hash
To the parlor we would go,
Only to find that "dogon" cat
All curled up, don't you know.

Somehow that cat was taken ill
Very suddenly one day,
And the landlady, half suspicious,
Called in the S. P. C. A.

Just how the tragedy took place
Was a mystery to the madam;
For quite a while the cat was queer,
It surely must have had 'em.

We pleaded the case in our own defence,
The madam stood defiance,
But its "lives" came back—yes, finally,
Through her faith in Xtian science.



REINA—"Rude am I in my speech."

The Animal Problem

Beneath this aching void I stand, and with a chill
 Admit I have no scheme at hand the gap to fill.
 This is, alas, a time of rue, a time of woe.
 What's to be done? I ask of you, I do not know.

How shall I fill the yawning space within my mind?
 I'm up against it, face to face, again I find.
 Ah, bitter is my earthly cup! I'll have to cram.
 How can I hope to e'er plug up before exam?

Go To Father

Go to father, she said,
 When I asked her to wed;
 And she knew that I knew,
 That her father was dead;
 And she knew that I knew
 What a life he had led;
 And she knew that I knew
 What she meant when she said:
 "GO TO Father."

POISAL EXAMINING A PATIENT



When It's Too Late

When earth's last stiff is dissected, and the tables are washed and dried,
 When life's work is all behind us, and we've done our damndest and died;
 We won't rest; oh, no, we won't need it—when we think how we loafed on this sphere,
 For while others were "boning" pathology, we were sucking up whiskey and beer.

The angels won't please us as dancers, we'll remember the chorus girls' skirts,
 The clouds won't seem pleasant to lie on, we won't care for the angel who flirts;
 We'll miss the saloon and rathskeller, we'll sigh for the dingy stage door,
 And the sins that we sinned will seem pleasant as we dream of the days that are o'er.

The comets we ride may be faster, but we'll long for the old trolley car,
 From the milky way we'll have to drink then, but we'll wish for Ullman's bar.
 We will growl and cuss and grumble, and wish we had never been born,
 But we'll just have to go on wishing till Gabriel blows his old horn.



QUINN—Likes the girls with golden curls,
 And for a kiss a lecture he'd miss.

**C
R
I
N
D
S**



If in this little book you find
A very little harmless knock, a grind;
Take it, bear it, do not mind,
It's too late now for I've resigned.

J. LYNCH.



FLEMING—"Why, your neck isn't big enough to hold your head."

WISE STRANGER—"That only proves the old saying: Little neck, big brain, big neck, little brain."

ENDFIELD—"One of my friends is sick with ammonia."

The Freshman class wants to know why Cranley and Lynch took rooms in "Burlesque Row?"

DR. LEITZ—"Kamin, what is atony of the stomach?"

KAMIN—"It is shortness of breath."

DR. GILLIS—"What do you diagnose the man's case, Ireland?"

IRELAND—"Pyosalpinx, Doctor."

DR. McCLEARY—"Did you see the spermatozoa, Breslin?"

BRESLIN (Looking at trachea)—"Yes, Doctor."

RUSMISSELLE—"How far that candle throws its beams, so shines a good deed in a naughty world."

DR. FORT—"What fixed oil do you often see on the dining table?"

PERRY—"Castor oil."

DR. GARDNER—"Thode, what are the operations for removal of carcinoma of the uterus?"

THODE—"Supra-public, always supra-vaginal and clamps off my broad ligament."

DR. RIPPERT (In Gynecological Lab.)—"What slide is that, Thompson?"

THOMPSON—"Emphyseal separation of the cervix, Doctor."

DRUGGIST—"Good morning! McClung, you look as if you had a million."

McCLUNG—"Yes, and I feel as if I had. Give me ten cents' worth of insect powder?"

DR. FORT—"What is the dose of spiritus frumenti?"

MILLER—"Half a pint, if it is good!"

DR. LEITZ—"What is the surgical treatment of gastrophtosis?"

BLACK—"Shorten the Diaphragm."

DR. DOBBIN—"If you can't pull it, what do you do?"

CROFTON—"Turn it around."

DR. LOCKWOOD—"Where do you find tuberculosis?"

KIMZEEY—"In men and cows."

DR. LOCKWOOD—"Are bulls exempt?"

A physician has discovered the yellow fever germ in ice. It would therefore be a good plan to boil the ice before using it.

NURSE—"You have been badly injured and I shall give you an alcohol rub."

PATIENT—"Are you sure I'm not hurt internally?"

DR. MOCK—"That line is perpendicular to Poupart's ligament."

EASTON—"I think it is parallel, as it is somewhat at right angles to it."

DR. WATSON—"I had a patient who had part of his transverse colon removed."

JARRELL—"Did they remove it from his body, Doctor?"

DR. NOVAK—Harrington, what is meant by tonicity of the heart?"

HARRINGTON—"The sounds,' is less forceful and cannot be heard."

DR. MORRILL—"What is the prognosis in Typhus fever?"

REINA (Junior)—"The patient may die at the end of a week."

DR. HAYDEN—"Ginty, how would you treat a small amount of fluid in the plural cavity?"

GINTY—"By puncturing the lung, Doctor."

STRAUSS—"I would do better work if my pleasures did not interfere."

DR. ESKER—"How would you get a patient to breathe if when resecting for emphysema that function were destroyed?"

KEY SCHAPIRO (Just coming out of trance)—"What do you mean, Doctor, by amputating?"

SEURZ (Watching Holland dissecting female)—"Have you found the prostate yet?"

HOLLAND (After searching 10 minutes)—"I guess I must have cut it out."

DR. STIFLER (Quizzing Horn in dissecting room)—"Horn, name contents of carotid sheath?"

HORN—"Wagus' nerve, common carotid artery and internal 'jugular' vein."

JARRELL says the sacrum is "like a curved arc."

DR. SIMON—"Morales, give me the properties of chlorine?"

MORALES—"It supports suffocation."

FIRST JUNIOR (In cafe)—"Two beers, please."

SECOND JUNIOR (Lifting 30-ounce glass of beverage)—"Say, where's the free lunch?"

DR. FORT—"What term is applied to arsenical pigmentation?"

SOPH.—"Tenesmus."

STUART—"Gosh! the air in this room is bum."

DR. JONES—"What is that?"

STUART—I said the "atmosphere in the vicinity of this enclosure is vitiated."

SENIOR LONG—"There goes a couple of respectable girls."

BROWN—"Why, wouldn't they speak to you?"

NOLAND (After exami.)—"He asked for the nervous mechanism of respiration, but I didn't think of mentioning any nerves."

DR. HERRING—"Livesay, where is the lesion in Tabes Dorsalis?"

LIVESAY—"Well, it must be in the anterior horn, for the other name for the disease is anterior poliomyelitis."

DR. GARDNER—"Ireland, can you tell us the difference in the blood supply of the fibroids?"

IRELAND—"Hard fibroids have a relatively small supply, therefore we can cut them with safety and impunity."

DR. ULLMAN (Pointing to Dynch, Freshman)—"What muscles are attached to the clavicle?" Pause.

DR. ULLMAN—"What is your name?"

LYNCH—"I don't know, Doctor."

SEGARRA—Lean, lanky, limber, bony, bumped and busted. One of the handsomest of the Porto Rican colony.

DR. GARDNER—"What is the first procedure in a vaginal examination?"
MAY—"Put your fingers in."

DR. GARDNER—"A wise man looks first."

MAN—"I've won enough surgical cases to be a surgeon."
FRIEND—"All you need is the knowledge."

RUSMISSEL—"Say, Larry, isn't it funny the way I get lost in Baltimore?"

DR. MORRILL—"What kind of chill do you get in yellow fever?"

MCKINNEY—"A yellow chill."

DR. LEITZ—"What symptoms manifest themselves in chronic gastritis after eating?"

HANKEY—"Loss of appetite."

DR. WISE—"Powers, when does ossification take place?"

POWERS—"Second year of foetal life."

DR. LOCKWOOD—"Where is Canavan?"

KEOUGH—"Canavan is sick."

DR. LOCKWOOD—"Well, his patient is dead."

It is rumored that Wheeler has gynephobia.

If Gatti were "Cattie," Rusmiselle, "Rumseller," and Dixon, "Duchon," the Junior class would have missed lots of fun.

DR. THORKELSON—"Describe the Vastus Externus Muscle?"

McCALLION (After talking for half an hour)—"What am I talking about, Doctor?"

DR. THORKELSON—"That is what I want to know."

Latest addition to Pharmacopeia: Aviation poison, 1 drop fatal.

Much dispute has arisen as to why Nohe is so fond of East Baltimore.

DR. FORT—"How will you administer ether internally?"

FOLEY—"By suppository, Doctor."

If Bash bought a new cap would it Fitzpatrick?

If Malloy did not study anatomy do you think C. D. Wood?

If the Porto Ricans were out in a boat would De Castro?

If Perry stays in North Carolina where does Basil Linger?

If Jackson is a doctor what is Johnson?

If Cooper is a farmer in West Virginia where is H. E. Gardner?

If Griffith gets hot has Steel a temper?

If Spinks sails to Europe where will A. S. Crews?

SMYSER—We hope, we trust, we pray that some day he may awake. We also laugh out of mere respect.

If the Professor calls the roll what would Driscoll?
 If Canavan owes several dollars what does Mayo?
 If Dwyer sold cigarettes what would Rusmiselle?
 Speaking of heavy men is Connerton?
 If Tobin went ten Myles how far would Fargo?

If

Woods did not always ask for tobacco
 Brown would stop talking polities
 Pelosi would stop singing
 Steuart would stop bliffling
 Bobbitt would stop asking professors questions
 Tobin would stop fooling
 Gallant would stop looking like the whole show
 Cobian would keep his mouth shut
 Draughn would stop chewing
 Smyser would talk

What would happen?



Serrz--Ain't I hell!

Pearls From The Prairies

Getting in on the "ground floor" frequently means going out thru the sewer.
 Fools rush in where Juniors fear to tread.
 Don't stop to sing the chorus in the middle of the song.
 Follow roads that lead somewhere.
 The tears and smiles of a child are near neighbors.
 No earthly joy surpasses the unclouded welcome of a wife.
 The Lord will provide if you hustle.
 Don't cry over spilled milk, thank God the cow didn't die.
 You cannot have sympathy in one hand and a steel sound in the other.
 The best things in life cannot be bought with money, but an undivided interest
 in a few dollars makes a fine background for one's self-respect.
 Life is too short to spend it all in making money.
 It costs like—to get rich.
 Trouble hunters never need a guide.
 The local medical society tends to keep the hinges of professional friendship
 from squeaking.
 The man who knows when he has enough is not quite a fool.
 There are tricks in all trades, but ours is all tricks.
 Do things that are worth while. The next best thing to know is to know where
 to find it.
 Barter not the substance for its shadow.

Dangers of Living

Drink water and get typhoid.
 Drink milk and get T. B.
 Drink whiskey and get jim jams.
 Eat soup and get Bright's disease.
 Eat meat and encourage apoplexy.
 Eat oysters and acquire toxemia.
 Eat vegetables and weaken the system.
 Eat dessert and take to paresis.
 Smoke cigarettes and die early.
 Smoke cigars and get catarrh.
 Drink coffee and get nervous prostration.

In order to be entirely healthy, one must eat nothing, drink nothing, smoke nothing, and even before breathing one should make sure that the air has been properly sterilized.

Announcement of New Books

"Frost in the Breast of a Bird; or, Pneumonia in its early stages."—By FRIITZ KIMZEEY.

"The man with the maiden beard; or, five thousand years without a shave."—By PAT FLOYD.

"The light that failed! or, flunked by fate."—By JOE PELOSO.

"What I did for the Senior Class; or, Politics in Hell."—By "CHUCK" COUCHIN.

"Twenty-seven ways of flunking sophs; or, How I almost became known at P. & S."—By PROF. JOHN WADE.

"Dr. Chambers' Monologues and Joke Book." No Junior should be without it. Send 10c. in trading stamps.

"The love affairs of a House Student."—By "BULL" SIEAHAN.

A thrilling tale of an interne's life at the college hospital.—By MARTY HOGAN.

"The Mysteries of the bath-tub so early in the morning."—By FARRELL.

How to raise "Chickens" on Forest Place.—By JOHN L. SOOY.

Sleepy

One more bloody day's exam.;
Only blooming night to cram,
Not half through, don't give a damn,
I'm sleepy.

Two hours more would load me well,
As it stands, I haven't a smell;
M. D. (?) Let it go to H—l,
I'm sleepy.

As It Were!

Medicine, the Royal Road to Starvation.

Medical Student, a person who pays about forty cents for the privilege of sleeping sixty minutes a day and who goes to the theatre in order to kill time between drinks.

Lecture, a sure cure for Insomnia.

Lecturer the party who administers the cure.

SENKEWITZ—See yon lean and hungry Cassius always plotting.

My Last Cigar

My physician visited me today,
 And what do you think he had to say?
 The thing he took pains to sternly impart,
 Was that I have a tobacco heart.
 And I must not smoke another whiff
 Of old Walt Raleigh's comfort weed,
 Or else it will lay me out so stiff
 That I'll seem to have gone to seed.

So 'tis many an empty hour, alas,
 That hereafter will all slowly pass,
 And many a vision that otherwise,
 There in the mist of my musing eyes,
 Would linger to chase my troubles away,
 (And to soothe beside the frequent sting
 Of ladies jilting me day by day,)
 Never more will my fancy bring.

Yes, this surely must be my last cigar,
 How delicately white the ashes are,
 Ashes that most truly symbolize
 The mourning that in my heart depths lies,
 You can calculate with effort small
 Just what my future chances are,
 No riches in smoke, when I'm sadly broke,
 For this must be my last cigar.



SILVER—Why, he's a mere man, born and brought up in the usual way.

The Bacillus of Love. Bacillus Amoris

Recently discovered by Dr. Cupid. The passing of the Bow and Quiver.

Distributions.—Occurrence very wide; condromal with sentiment and civilization.

Characters.—Sporulated bacillus. Very resistant to adverse conditions and environments; viable after extreme desiccation of prolonged absence; retain powers of growth after months of storage on the ice; block of break ups, and unreciprocated affections; very resistant to the ebullitions of irate parents. The most virulent types are found in cozy corners, dimly lighted parlors, moon-lit, vine-clad verandas, isolated hammocks, and similar places with poor lights and seclusion.

Conveyed.—By all ordinary methods, but the most common is close personal contact, such as holding hands, embracing and especially kissing.

Disease.—Philandrogynous Cardalgia.

Definition.—An acute or chronic inflammation of the affections, with specific localization in the heart and emotional centers of the brain, characterized by marked instability of the nervous system, inducing severe and typical heart-storm, resulting in a bizarre perversion of conventional conduct; often complicated by delusions, illusions and hallucinations.

Infection.—Most common among young adults,—in old individuals the course of the disease is aborted, symptoms non-immotional and uninteresting. Children are not immune, however, and condition engendered is known as puppy love. Constant companionship of opposite sex seems to be about the only relief, but, unless closely watched, embarrassing complications may result.

The Heart.—Seems to be the chief seat of infection, causing rapid pulse, palpitation, disturbances of circulation, sudden rises in body heat, flushing; other symptoms, embracing of imaginary objects; dreams of a most vivid and paradoxical nature are commonly enjoyed.

Natural Immunity.—Tends to occur in certain abnormal human monstrosities known as old maids and bachelors. When infection does result emotional paroxysms sorely rack their callous calmness.

Treatment.—The only possible cure is to give as companion-nurse for life his or her heart's desire; though some, with disastrous results have resorted to the conventional emotional hypnotics and anaesthetics, viz.: Alcohol, fortune-hunting, misanthropy, poodle-dogs, suffragette crusades, etc.

Notice.—All normal individuals become infected at some period of life, and while most wait for the infection to occur in Nature's way, the highest success does not always result. So Dr. Cupid is prepared to give inoculations of the genuine bacillus and, with a nurse exactly suited to your nature and needs, this inevitable disease will terminate most happily and permanent immunity for all pseudo types be established.

DR. CUPID.

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With Respect for the Size of a Senior

(First Year).

A Freshman *knows not*,
But *knows not* that he *knows not*.

(Second Year).

A Sophomore *knows not*,
And *knows* that he *knows not*.

(Third Year).

A Junior *knows*, but
Knows not that he *knows*.

(Fourth Year).

A Senior *knows* and
Knows that he *knows*.

R. BERNABE, '13.

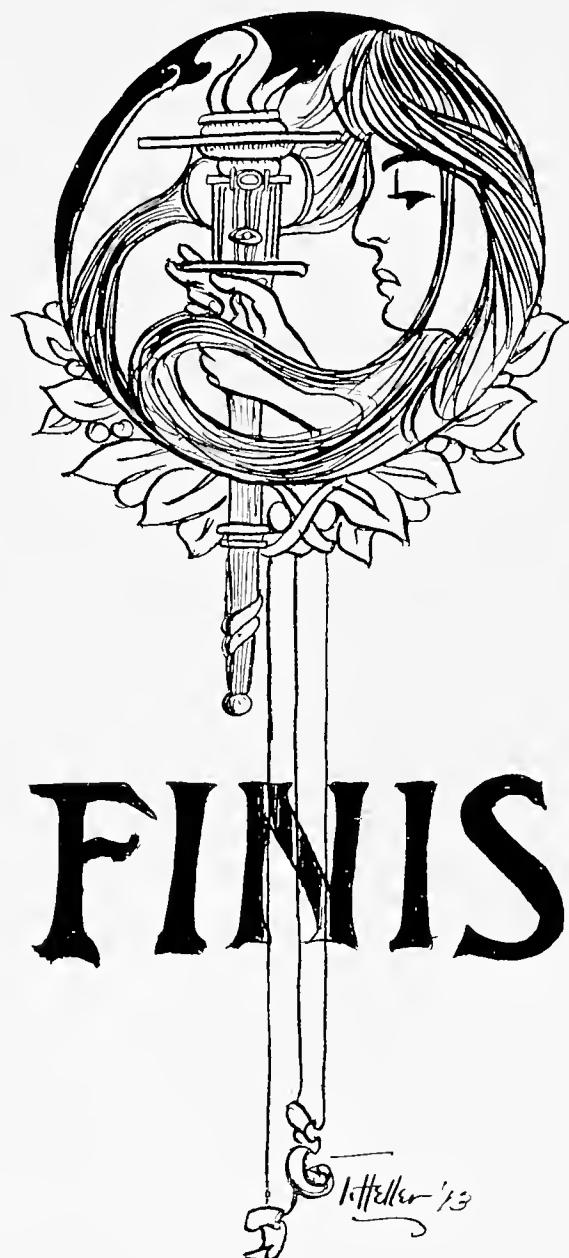
Soon to Leave Us

Soon to leave us, dear old Seniors.
Soon to join the surging throng;
Who in pressing on and striving
Help to move the world along.

You were up and we were down,
Fought we hard in days gone by;
And in turning back and musing,
Memory will bring a sigh.

Now those days are past, and knowing
That your paths henceforward lie
Far away from P. & S. diverging,
With hearty clasp we say "Good bye!"

STERNER—Who knowest all without books, so doth the fool gain wisdom.





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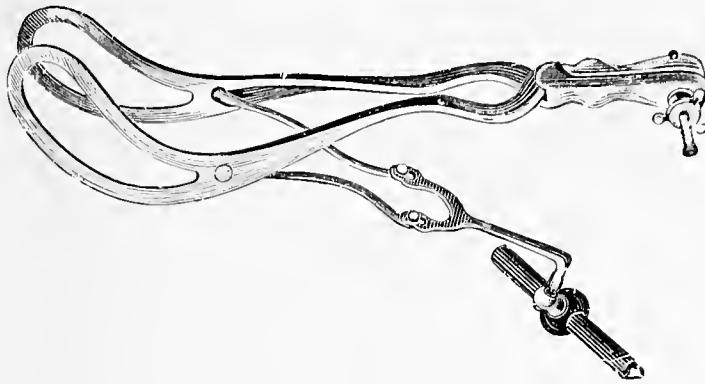
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